The Massillon Independent.

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MASSILLON, THURSDAY, MAY 20.

BIG UNITED STATES CIRCUS and

GREATEST NATION'S

GREATEST SHOW!

FIRST YEAR,

EVERYTHING NEW!

United States Show Syndicate,

PROPRIETORS.

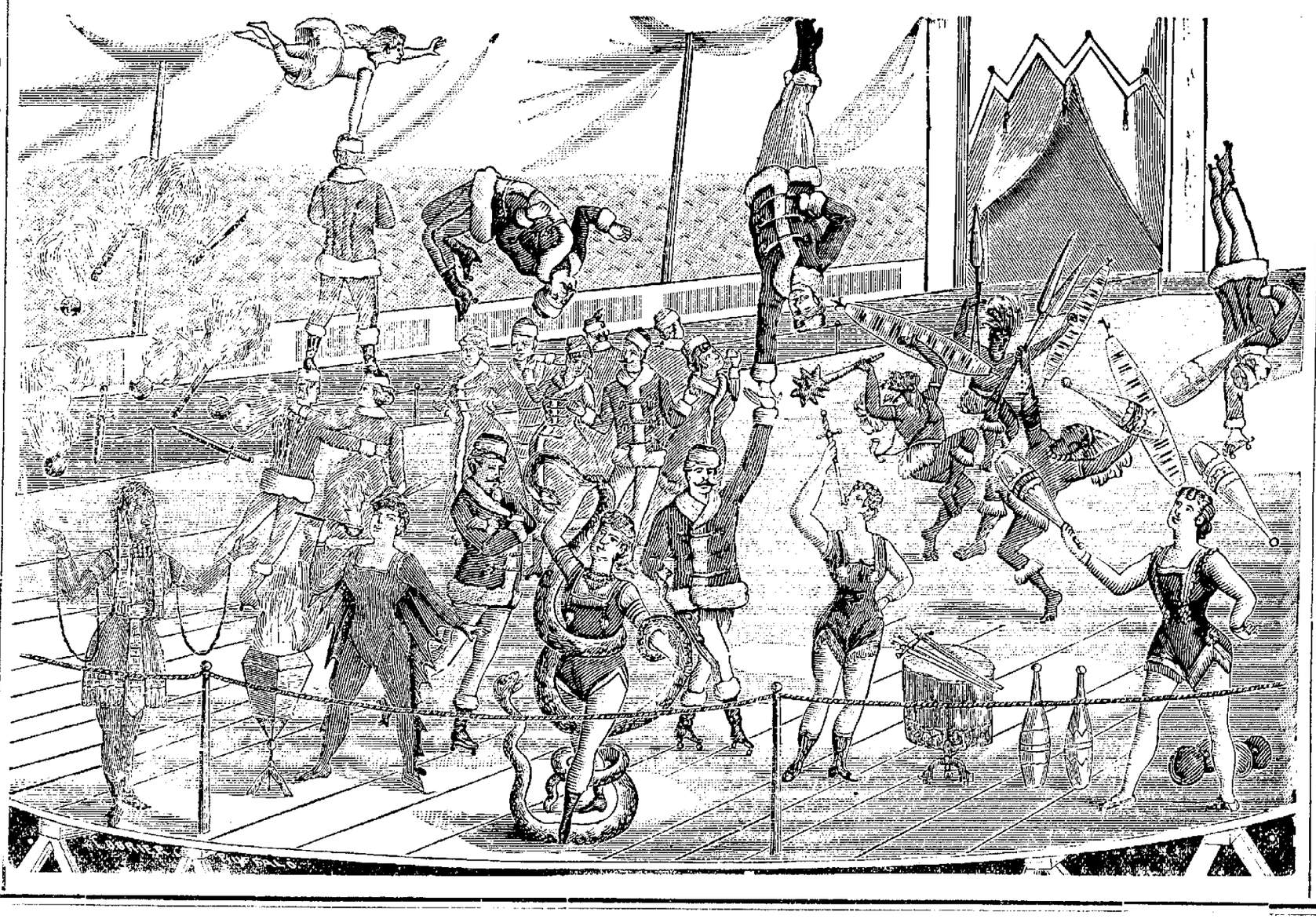
H. H. Thorp, - Director-General.

Incorporated Jan. 1, 1886.

—THE—

Largest and Best

SHOW IN THE WORLD.



COMING! COMING!

IN ALL ITS

Great, Gigantic Grandeur

A New Broom Sweeps Clean!

A MAMMOTH SHOW,

Itself its Only Parallel.

Owned, controlled and managed by the American Animal Association.

Paid up capital, - $2,000,000.

NEW GREAT EASTERN MENAGERIE!

OLD FOGIES BANISHED TO OBLIVION!

MR. H. H. THORP, the Director-General of this vast establishment, and the active Representative of its proprietors, the UNITED STATES SHOW SYNDICATE, in inviting the attention of the masses to a NEW CANDIDATE FOR PUBLIC FAVOR, desires to make a brief and frank statement of its origin, aims and purposes. It is a

BRAND-FIRE-SPICK-SPAN NEW SHOW.

There is not one article of old or second-hand material in its composition. Neither are its Directors possessed of any SECOND-HAND IDEAS. The people have long since tired of the too familiar shows and showmen, who have years ago outlived their usefulness and welcome.

THE BIG UNITED STATES CIRCUS

—AND NEW—

GREAT EASTERN MENAGERIE

Is a FINANCIAL, MANAGERIAL AND ARTISTIC REVELATION. Its owners do not, like the individual proprietors of smaller and inferior shows, look for enormous profits. As capitalists they only expect a fair rate of interest on their investment, being both able and willing to present for the regular price of admission THE BEST AND LARGEST SHOW paying DAILY DIVIDENDS to both patrons and investors.

A newspaper advertisement permits but the briefest mention of the

NEW AND NOTABLE NOVELTIES

In the Arenic Department. Three Rings and an Elevated Theater Stage are required to display the accomplishments of the CHAMPION COMPETITORS OF THE CIRCUS.

The Menagerie is without a parallel in completeness or value, and the combination well deserves the title it has won, the **"Greatest Nation's Greatest Show."**

4 of our own Railroad Trains transport it. In Men and Horses it musters 1,000 strong. 500 Wild Beasts fill its capacious dens. Its Tents are like a city. 15,000 People Accommodated in the Circus. Daily Expenses full $4,000.

Over 200 Laurel-Crowned of Earth's Eminent Artistes join in a Quadruple Programme full of fresh features. All their names, with briefest mention in smallest type, would fill a column. From the bright Galaxy of stars we quote a few sample names. Where there are so many that are WIDE-WORLD FAMOUS, it is almost an injustice to discriminate:

Emma Lake, M'lle Dubois, Alice Foster, Robert Stickney, James Stowe,
Zorella, Primrose & Pickett, Johnny Saunders, James Kincade, Frank FitzWilliams,
Ed Neary, Captain Papa, Zeigler Brothers, Flora Ivers, Kate Nelson,
Irene Phœbus, Mollie Myrtle, Louise Hardy.

200 ALL TOLD. OVER 200!

A RADICALLY NEW DEPARTURE

Marks both the MANAGEMENT and the ATTRACTIONS of this vast establishment. The veins of its projectors are full of

FRESH YOUNG BLOOD!

—ITS DIRECTORS ARE—

MEN OF MONEY AND BRAINS,

Not fossils, handicapped by tradition or precedent, neither in their manner of doing business nor in the character of their amusements. Perhaps the reader may be able to obtain an idea of the VAST PROPORTIONS OF THIS ENORMOUS SHOW by perusing the following few

FACTS AND FIGURES:

1,000 Men and Horses enlisted—a full regiment strong.
500 Wild Beasts confined in cages.
200 Ring stars of every clime.
60 Supreme Specialists in notably new novelties.
54 Master Musicians.
16 Eminent Equestrians.
14 Trained Tra Kene Stallions.
12 Lovely Lady Riders.
10 Cavering, Comical Clowns.
7 Kinds of Music.
5 Open Dens in Parade.
4 Trains of our own extra-sized cars.
3 Rings full of Champion Actors.
2 Giant Twin Elephants, "Cotopaxi" and "Chimborazo."
1 Bible-recorded Two-horned Unicorn.
1 Elevated Theater Stage.
1 All-round Pageant Promenade.

15,000 Present at Every Performance.

60,000 of People Endorse this Greatest Show.

The limited space of a newspaper advertisement will not permit details, and the readers' attention is invited to other official announcements.

The Board of Directors have, with the co-operation of the LEADING LINES OF TRAVEL, arranged for REDUCED EXCURSION RATES.

Two performances daily. FREE-FOR-ALL STREET PARADE at 10 in the morning. Most beautiful sight you ever saw. Gorgeous as the rainbow. A kaleidroscope of beauty and grandeur.

Outvieing, Overwhelming, Overshadowing all the Tented Exhibitions of the Past or Present.

A SPICK-SPAN, BRAND-NEW SHOW

FULL OF FRESH FEATURES.

A show for to-day, owned and officered by men of the times, and in keeping in all its details with the progress of the nineteenth century. It is not a mummified relic of a pre-historic period, carried on by the same antique managers whose names were a household word in your early childhood and a nauseating infliction in your maturity.

A New Broom Sweeps Clean, and from the very outset the capitalists who control the United States Show Syndicate have enjoyed an exceptionaly and deserved prosperity. Every one is struck with the appropriate title the show bears and honors.

THE BIG UNITED STATES CIRCUS

Is as far ahead of other circuses as the government of our own loved land of liberty excels that of any other nation on the face of the globe. In no other country would such a gigantic amusement scheme find birth. It is indeed

THE MASTER ENTERPRISE OF THE AGE,

And it will be remembered as such long after its proud projectors and proprietors shall heve retired from the accumulation of honors and wealth. The steamship Great Eastern is the largest vessel that swims the sea; the

NEW GREAT EASTERN MENAGERIE

Is larger and more complete than any hitherto traveling or exhibited anywhere, no matter by whom be it government, potentate or showman! Have you any idea how big this show of all shows is? It could all be embarked on the Great Eastern, because that monster of the deep has a burden of 23,000 tons. Only think of it! We move overland, in fulfilling our engagements, in

FOUR SPECIAL TRAINS

Of our own extra-sized railroad cars, each train drawn by two locomotives. We employ a full regiment of men and horses, exhibit 500 wild beasts, perform in three ring and on an elevated stage, and in every way give for the usual admission more for the money in every department than ever offered by any management. That is the reason why we perform twice a day before 15,000 people.

Cheap Excursions on all Railroads. Ask your Station Agent. Our gorgeous Street Procession in the morning at 10 is a PROLOGUE PAGEANT fit to herald the coming of a King.

20 MASSILLON, THURSDAY, MAY 20.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Goddess of the Cooking School.

Let them sing stilted praises by rote, or by rule,
Of goddess in Latium or Greece held divine;
But I saw a sweet maid at the new cooking school,
And she is the goddess that I would call mine.

Golden locks o'er her brow drooped so archly, —oh, why?
Because in bewitching they took special part,—
And a gay little cupid smiled from the blue eye,
As he culled his best arrow to aim at my heart.

A nun's demure smile creased the peach of her cheek;
(Did the dear, cunning mischief hear Cupid's bolt fall?)
"Beg pardon," she murmured, "But sir—did you speak?"
"Oh no! I half stammered, "That is—yes—not at all."

Then I said that my sister had sent for the rule
To make kisses and comfits and bon-bons so sweet;
And receipt that was furnished at that cooking school,
I was satisfied must be most rich and complete.

A nun's demure smile creased the peach of her cheek;
(Did the dear, roguish darling see Cupid's bolt fall?)
"Beg pardon," she murmured, "but come sir—next week,
And perhaps I can give you receipts for them all."

Did I go—did I linger—did she teach luscious rule
For making confections?—I never will tell.
But the goddess so fair of the new cooking school
With this mortal unworthy has promised to dwell.

—Mary Standish Robinson, in Good Housekeeping.

JEFF'S FORTUNE.

Certainly poor little Jeff looked very untidy, his clothes torn and faded, his small face pale and dirty; yet, in spite of this and the hunger he had felt all day, he was anything but unhappy as he busily plied his broom across the muddy road.

The day was cold, and rain had fallen plentifully during the night; Jeff felt rather glad than otherwise, because it gave him work, and a chance of earning a few stray pence.

These last, however, did not come often; he had been sweeping for over an hour, and as yet had only one halfpenny hidden in the depths of his ragged pocket.

Presently, as he stood by the curb resting, a gentleman, leading by the hand a little fair haired girl, came up.

The child was chattering gaily, and over her father's sombre face broke tender smiles as he listened to her voice.

Jeff could not help gazing after them as they walked over his crossing, something like envy in his heart; the maiden looked so bright, little, and pretty, warmly wrapped up in costly velvet and furs.

Almost unconsciously as she reached the other side she glanced back, and meeting Jeff's regretful, hungry eyes, paused.

The boy saw her speak a few eager words to her father; then the wealthy man with a smile thrust something into her tiny hand.

Jeff noticed she hesitated a moment before she obeyed her father's gentle command.

"Go, Flossie dear; the poor boy will not hurt you."

Flossie shyly moved towards Jeff, and slipped a bright shilling in his hand.

"Are you cold?" she asked pitifully.

"Yes, a little," Jeff answered, his face flushing with confused pleasure.

"And hungry?"

"Yes; I have had nothing to eat yet."

"Poor boy!" Flossie continued, sympathetically. "Now, you will be able to have breakfast at once, won't you?"

Jeff's eyes glistened, and a smile crossed his pinched lips.

"Breakfast and dinner, too; thank you kindly miss."

"Flossie, come," Mr. Hope called sharply, and the child, nodding a bright farewell to Jeff, hastened to her father.

Jeff lost no time in hurrying to the nearest coffee-shop, where for a few pence he made quite a hearty meal. It troubled him a little to part with Flossie's shilling, but hunger soon overcame reluctance.

Feeling much better and warmer after his breakfast, he once more returned to his post, inwardly hoping the next hour would prove as fortunate.

Whistling a merry tune, Jeff swept away the mud which had gathered during his absence, and as he neared the spot where Mr. Hope had waited for his daughter, something bright and shining, lying in the dirt, attracted his attention.

Stooping, he picked it up, and gazed curiously at the strange object.

It looked like a rough piece of crystal, though not quite so clear or white. Jeff's first thought was to throw the stone away, the next to drop it carelessly into his pocket.

"Perhaps it will bring me luck: anyway, I'll keep it," he muttered, and continued his sweeping.

Whether due to the unpolished crystal or because people were struck with unusual compassion for Jeff, certain it was the boy had more pennies dropped in his hand that day than had ever fallen to his lot.

After counting his money the same night, when he retired to rest beneath an archway close by, Jeff drew out his lucky find, and turned it over and over in his hand.

"I'll keep you always—see if I don't," he mused. "You have brought me luck already; in future I'll call you my fortune."

Jeff slept soundly all night, undisturbed as he generally was by stern policemen.

Morning saw him again at his crossing, sweeping with renewed energy, fortified by a hearty breakfast.

Not long had he worked before a man, kind-faced and white-haired, passed over the crossing.

Half-way, his gold-headed cane slipped from his trembling fingers to the ground, and Jeff, ever watchful and obliging, rushed forward to pick it up.

As he handed it to its owner, the gentleman smiled, gazing earnestly into the boy's open, honest face.

After fumbling in his pockets a few minutes, he shook his head, and sighed.

"I have no money, my boy; I can give you nothing."

Jeff laughed cheerfully.

"Never mind, sir; I do not want any reward," he said.

"Come to my house instead, this evening, and I will see what I can do for you," the gentleman added gravely, giving him his card, pleased at the boy's frankness.

Jeff promised to obey, and after work hurried to the address given.

He was welcomed kindly by his old patron, and before another week Jeff was placed where he could learn an honest trade, his ragged clothes changed for clean new ones.

He was happy now, but never once did he cease to believe his fortune was owing entirely to the rough stone found in the mud; it hung round his throat now, fastened by a blue ribbon, and strangely enough, though remarked often by his protector, no curious and prying questions were asked as to why he cherished so ugly a thing.

Nearly a year passed by, and one day whilst returning to his home, Jeff suddenly came face to face with Flossie.

The recognition was mutual, blended a little with surprise on both sides, Flossie wondering how her beggar boy came to look so clean and tidy. Jeff felt more astonished to see the change in the little girl's dress, her rich velvet replaced by plain merino.

"I am glad I met you," Jeff began softly. "I wanted to thank you for your first kindness: it must have been your influence which brought me good fortune; it was after you passed by that I found my lucky stone."

"A stone! What stone?" Flossie answered quickly, a look of bright interest on her face.

Flattered by her pretty eagerness Jeff poured into her sympathetic ears the story of his rough crystal.

"Have you got it still?" Flossie asked breathlessly.

"Yes," Jeff answered proudly producing it.

Flossie took the stone in her hand, tears filling her eyes as she gazed.

"Do you know, boy, you have been carrying a fortune about you all these months?" she said tremulously. "The loss of this diamond you considered so valueless, nearly ruined my father. Since the day we first met you we have been almost poor, and papa never guessed he had lost it there."

"Then this stone belongs to you?" Jeff said incredulously.

"Yes. Papa sought in vain far and wide; he will be so glad when he knows where it has been all this time!"

Still puzzled, Jeff followed Flossie to her home, and Mr. Hope soon convinced him of the truth of the girl's story.

Very gladly Jeff returned the jewel to its rightful owner, strongly refusing all offers of aid from the grateful merchant.

One thing, however he willingly accepted—the friendship proffered him by Mr. Hope and his daughter.

Jeff never regretted giving up his lucky stone. A fortune, far greater and more sure, came to him in after years; success followed him through life and never failed, bringing with it peace and happy content.

Washington as a Sportsman.

George Washington was always ready for a fox-hunt. As in his younger days he had ridden with Lord Fairfax and the Fairfaxes of Belvoir, so later, when he was master at Mount Vernon, he and his friends were always out in the season, and when night came, the party would meet at one house or the other, for a merry supper, to be off again behind the hounds early the next day.

In a letter describing Mount Vernon, Washington speaks of it as "on one of the finest rivers in the world; a river well stocked with various kinds of fish, at all seasons of the year." The borders of the estate were washed by ten miles of tidewater, and the whole shore was one entire fishery. In the season of canvas-back ducks, also, Washington was out with his fowling-piece early and late. The story is told that he had been much annoyed by a lawless fellow who came without leave to shoot on the estate. He came over from the Maryland shore, and hid his boat in one of the creeks. One day Washington heard the report of a gun, and guessing it to be that of this man, who had more than once been warned to leave, he sprang on his horse and rode in the direction of the sound. He pushed his way through the bushes just as the man, who had seen him approach, was pushing his boat off. The poacher raised his gun, and aimed it at Washington, who spurred his horse at once into the water, and seized the boat before he knew what he was about. Then Washington, who had a powerful arm, seized the fellow and gave him a sound thrashing, and was never troubled by him again.—*Horace E. Scudder, in St. Nicholas for April.*

Wrote a Check Right Off.

The other day a farmer-looking man entered a Griswold street bank with a check which he handed to the paying-teller, and which was at once returned to him with the remark:

"No money here."

"What? Are you out of money?" asked the caller.

"O no. I mean that the man whose name is signed there has no money on deposit here."

"Is that so? Why, he's one of the nicest men I ever met."

"That may be, but his check isn't worth anything here."

"Isn't, eh? Why he boarded with me a whole month, and we think everything of him. Maybe he's got money here and it's mislaid somewhere."

"The check is worthless, sir. He never had a dollar on deposit here."

"Never did, eh? I don't see how it comes about. When I asked him for his board he wrote this check out as quick as wink. You couldn't pay it and trust him for the money, eh?"

The teller looked at him in a sorrowful way for a moment, and the man continued:

"You'd better do that way. I hate to hurt his feelings, you know!"

"Say, that check is worthless, and I don't want you to bother me!" exclaimed the teller.

"You don't, eh? Well, I won't, but I think it's a mean sort of a trick on your part. When a man goes and writes a check right off like he did it ought to be paid. When I go home and he asks me if I got the money do you 'spose I'm going to tell him what you've said? Not much! I don't hurt nobody's feelings if I can help it."—*Detroit Free Press.*

WIT AND HUMOR.

It is the Washington *Critic* that thinks that an honest Alderman is the scarcest work of God.

Burlesque Actress—Have you any black silk tights? Clerk—No, madame, but we have other colors. Burlesque Actress—I must have black. My husband died recently, and I am wearing mourning.—*Rambler.*

It was a little Medford girl who, sent to bed earlier than she wanted to be the other night, was entirely heart-broken. "When you do this to me," she said, "I wish I'd never been made!" This is pessimism beginning early, to be sure. —*Boston Record.*

"Mush-and-milk parties" are very popular in religious circles in St. Louis. All present fasten bibs around their necks, and then proceed to eat as much mush-and-milk as they can. These parties are thought to be awfully funny by the good people of St. Louis.

Since James Parton made a plea in one of the monthly magazines for a newspaper without advertisements, he is in daily receipt of forty-seven copies of the *Congressional Record*. He is in a fair way of getting too much of what he wants.—*Norristown Herald.*

Aunt Pleasant, reading a composition which has been submitted to her by her 8-year-old niece, said: "Why, Eva, brick isn't spelled b-r-i-c-k-e." "O, auntie! I know that well enough, but I was in such a hurry to get the old thing done that I couldn't stop to leave that e off."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Missionary—Yes, my dear sir, the human frame is a wonderful piece of mechanism. Just see the power in the limbs, and then the capabilities of the brain. The brain, after all, is the best part of the man. Reformed cannibal—I never used to think much of it.—*Tid-Bits.*

Matilda Snowball, who is employed in the family of Col. Yerger, complained about her friend Sam Johnsing. "He borrowed a dollar from me las' week and I can't get hit back." "Why don't you marry him, Matilda? And then you can get it out of his pants at night when he's asleep."—*Texas Siftings.*

A young man in a restaurant lately overheard the following conversation between two rather rough-looking but evidently quick-witted young men who came in to get a lunch: "Hello, Dick," said the first one, "what's your throat tied up for?" "Quinsy." "Quincy, Mass.?" "No, Quincy, Ill."—*Harper's Bazar.*

A husband who had incurred the anger of his wife, a terrible virago, seeks refuge under the bed. "Come out of that, you brigand, you rascal, you assassin!" screamed his gentle companion. "No, madame," he replied, calmly; "I won't come out. I am going to show you that I am going to do as I please in my own house!"—*From the French.*

Dr. Pighead—Madame! I am sorry to say that I don't think you will live two hours. Mrs. Magendie—O, doctor, it is very hard. Dr. Pighead—Very; to leave such a husband as yours. Mrs. Magendie—And only to think; there's my sister-in-law who knows that mourning is so becoming to her. I'm sure she's been longing for some of the family to drop off.—*Rambler.*

M. Pasteur received the other day a visit from a countryman who showed him his hand, which he said had been bitten by a mad beast. The doctor examined the wound. "Why," said he, "I do not find any marks of a dog's teeth here!" "O, it was not a dog which bit me. It was my wife, who got into a rage, and they told me that this was much more dangerous than the bite of a dog."—*Paris Figaro.*

"I suppose," remarked the foreman of an "illustrated" paper, "that we can destroy this portrait of Gen. Hancock, now he is dead?" "Let's see," said the editor, "how many times has it been used?" "Only when he was nominated for the presidency." "Well, don't destroy it. There'll be another change in the English cabinet in a few months, and we can work it in as the new premier."—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

Chicago hostess (to young lady visiting from Boston)—Now, Penelope, I suppose the first thing you will want to see is our magnificent art gallery? Penelope—Well, really, Aunt Julia, I suppose it is very fine, but do you know it occurred to me that I would like to visit one of your establishments where so many poor little innocent pigs are slaughtered every day.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Smith—I thought you told me that Brown had got along in the world so well that he had a carriage and pair? Jones—Well, I told you the truth. S.—You did, eh? Why, he is working as a laborer in the navy-yard. J.—Well, that is all right. A man that gets into the navy-yard is getting along in the world, and the carriage and pair I referred to were a baby-carriage and twins.—*Boston Courier.*

Auctioneer—Now, gentlemen, what shall I say for this magnificent and authentic Paul Veroneasy? Come, start it at something. Old gentleman—Don't see the painter's name to it anywhere, mister. Auctioneer—Of course not. A picture like that doesn't want signing: it stands on its merits. No bid? Pass it in, John, and bring out the next. Now, gentlemen, here is a superb Landseer by the same hand. (Tableau.)—*Melbourne Punch.*

"The plaintiff says," recited the judge, "that you often deserted her; that you subjected her to shameful treatment; that even you often struck her brutally. You call yourself a man and strike a woman of 25." The wife, who is in the court-room, weeping, with her face in her hands, raises it suddenly at this and exclaims: "I beg pardon, Monsieur le President; only 24 years."—*Paris Figaro.*

Senator Spooner of Wisconsin tells a good story of his 4-year-old boy. He had started out on a shopping tour with his father and mother, and had appealed first to one and then to the other for some money. His father asked him what he wanted of money, and pressed for an answer until the youngster said: "Well, papa, what would you do if a robber stepped up to you and said, 'Your money or your life,' and you hadn't any money?"—*Washington Letter.*

There was one angry woman in Macon yesterday. Before she finished breakfast a sewing-machine agent called on her. Thirty minutes later a female book agent called and talked two hours. In the afternoon a rat-trap agent called, and just at nightfall an advertising agent threw into the front door a cake of soap wrapped in a bundle of colored circulars. That woman's husband became very unhappy when he reached home at night.—*Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.*

One of the managers of a Home for Destitute Colored Children tells a funny story about the way Washington's Birthday was celebrated at that institution. She went out there in the afternoon to see how things were going on, and found a youngster as black as the inside of a coal mine tied to a bedpost with his hands behind him. "What's that boy tied up so for? she asked the attendant. "For lying, ma'am; he is the worst lying nigger I ever saw." "What's his name?" "George Washington, ma'am," was the paralyzing reply.—*Washington Graphic.*

"Russia is building a strategic railway to the Austrian frontier." You know what a strategic railway is, don't you? Buys its right of way from the farmers for an annual pass, then gets all the land condemned and takes up the passes, then gets a State grant of two or three counties for the directors, buys its iron on long time, and pays for its grading with construction bonds, then issues equipment bonds to pay for rolling stock, borrows all the money in the country on the mortgages, calls in everything outstanding and exchanges it for a deficit, changes its name from the "North & South Air-Line" to the "East & West Short-Line," divides the swag among the directors, and runs the road with the deficit. It may be new in Russia, but it's an old thing with us. Country's just full of strategic railways. —*Brooklyn Eagle.*

OUR NATIVE BIRDS.

We are glad to see that the movement for the protection of American birds, recently started by the Ornithologists' Union, has been very generally taken up by both the daily and weekly press. It is only in this way that a public sentiment can be created against the present indiscriminate slaughter of birds, which characterizes every part of the country where the birds and man come in contact with each other. The classes to whom this appeal for the life of the innocent songsters must be made are so widely different that probably on no other issue could they be named in the same connection. It is odd that the first and strongest appeal must be made to those whom we would suppose to be the natural defenders of the birds, the women of the country.

Yet so remorseless has been the war which the gentler sex has indirectly waged against these feathered visitors, that it has acquired the unenviable title of belonging to the "dead-bird wearing gender." It is estimated that five million birds are annually sacrificed for the personal decoration of the women of the United States. If every woman who contemplates decorating her next bonnet with stifled songsters would reflect that with thousands of others indulging in the same barbarous fancy, there will soon be no birds left to gratify either personal vanity or the better love of bird companionship before they have been rendered mute and lifeless, we think it would be easy to persuade her to substitute some more fitting decoration. Other causes are also helping to depopulate our groves and forests. Many birds which do not secure protection under the game laws now existing in nearly every State are being killed for food, and each year the list is extended. Our markets are already stocked with such great variety that there seems absolutely no excuse for this slaughter.

Not only are the adult birds destroyed, but the eggs are consumed in large quantities. And then there is the traditional small boy, whose instinct is to kill, if we are to believe what we are told—but there is another side to his nature. If his sympathies are once enlisted, he is a most loyal champion, and will do good battle in the cause to which he devotes himself.

Though the list of bird destroyers is by no means exhausted, we have space only to refer to one other class, those who collect for scientific purposes. This is perfectly legitimate, and requires a much less number of birds than is usually accredited to it. In all the museums of the country, both public and private, there cannot be more than half a million birds—one-tenth the number annually demanded for fashion. There are also egg collectors, whose apparent cruelty in robbing the nest of its treasured contents is entirely justified by the strictly scientific use to which the eggs are put. But there are just now numbers of pseudo-scientists all over the country, who are influenced simply by the prevalent mania for collecting anything and everything, without regard to their ability to make it valuable. These people kill birds by the score, and steal eggs by the dozen, and make a collection, but the absence of classification or an attempt at completeness prevents it from having any value whatever.

So many reasons conspire to make a plentiful bird life desirable, that the question of why we should protect it seems to answer itself. For purely utilitarian reason, as a check upon the insects harmful to vegetation, the birds deserve our protection. Even those birds which have themselves a bad reputation as garden maraunders destroy more insect enemies than garden products. Not one can be shown to be wholly injurious.

And as a pleasing and beautiful form of natural life, nothing surpasses the sociable little house birds or the wilder dwellers in the woods. To have broad meadows and country lanes devoid of the cheerful song of birds and noisy only with the monotonous whir and buzz of in-sect life, would be to rob them of one of their greatest charms.

It is a familiar and yet it always strikes one as a marvelous fact that worlds may have been for years in existence, the light of which has not yet had time to reach our earth, and that we may still continue to see the light of stars that have been for a long time extinct.

The best-dressed professional woman in New York is said to be Dr. Lozier, whose quiet black gown suits her and her calling.

A STANDARD MEDICAL WORK
FOR YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN
ONLY $1 BY MAIL, POSTPAID.
Illustrative Sample Free To All.

KNOW THYSELF.

A GREAT MEDICAL WORK ON MANHOOD.

Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline in Man, Errors of Youth, and the untold miseries resulting from indiscretion or excesses. A book for every man, young, middle-aged and old. It contains 125 prescriptions for all acute and chronic diseases, each one of which is invaluable. So found by the Author, whose experience for 25 years is such as probably never before fell to the lot of any physician. 300 pages, bound in beautiful French muslin, embossed covers, full guilt, guaranteed to be a finer work in every sense than any other work sold in this country for $2.50, or the money will be refunded in every instance. Price only $1 by mail, post-paid. Illustrative sample free to anybody. Send now. Gold medal awarded the author by the National Medical Association, to the President of which, the Hon. P. A. Bissell, and associate officers of the Board the reader is respectfully referred.

The Science of Life is worth more to the young and middle-aged men of this generation than all the gold mines of California and the silver mines of Nevada combined.—*S. F. Chronicle.*

The Science of Life points out the rocks and quicksands on which the constitution and hopes of many a young man have been fatally wrecked. —*Manchester Mirror.*

The Science of Life is of greater value than all the medical works published in this country for the past 50 years.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

The Science of Life is a superb and masterly treatise on nervous and physical debility.—*Detroit Free Press.*

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I wish to inform the citizens of Massillon and vicinity that I will be at the
HOTEL CONRAD,
(Formerly Park Hotel),
Massillon, Thursday, May 20th, 1886,
And every fourth Thursday thereafter, for the purpose of treating rectal diseases with
The Brinkerhoff System
of Rectal Treatment.
I am prepared to warrant a
Positive and Permanent Cure
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Every Case of Piles,
No matter how bad or how long standing, and without
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Everything the best. A trial Always Satisfies.
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Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the *radical cure* of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and Fits, induced by self-indulgence, or sexual extravagance etc.
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FOR THE LADIES.

Fashion's Latest Prescriptions in the Matter of Stationery.—Spanish Jackets for In-door Wear.

The Latest Parisian Caprice in Fashionable Parasols.—Some Ideas for Home Comfort.

STATIONERY.

Sealing wax was quite the rage with fashionable letter writers six months and even three months ago. Ultra fashionable women use it no longer. The rage for decorating the backs of envelopes with huge blots of red, blue, black, or green wax, in which was impressed a monogram or initial, spread among women generally. So fashion has now tabooed it and has returned to the habit of using ready gummed envelopes. But fashion has not tabooed the monstrosities in the way of note paper which are imported in large quantities from Berlin, Paris, and London. The loudest of these still continues to be what is called the Mahdi, but its novelty is wearing away. This is a rather coarse paper of a flaring red, the edges of the sheet being ragged like the leaf edges of the always fashionable "uncut" book. This paper has been in favor much longer than was its immediate predecessor in the letter-paper craze—a paper which looked as if its edges had been partly burned and the rest of it subjected to the combined effects of smoke and water. Queer-looking paper it was, and for a time dealers had a great sale for it and a lively demand. Afghan paper is a comparatively new thing, the favorite color in this—a linen paper—being orange and flame color. Under the same name the same quality of paper appears in dark blue, pink, ecru, and brown. These are now the favorites with the ultra-fashionables.

Those who prefer to send to correspondents burning words of love or chilling reproofs on more modestly tinted paper use what are known as linen-cloth papers, which come in tan, rose, pale pinks, and grays, and in pear, cream and chalk whites. They are heavier than the ordinary linen papers and much costlier. If the fair correspondent has patience and a good pen she can possibly write a letter on the most recent importation, a sort of etching paper. Coarse, rough, either white or cream colored, it very closely resembles the etching paper used by artists, except, of course, that it is much lighter in weight. In order to give an idea that one is financially "solid," presumably, the shrewd paper-maker has introduced a paper which is called modern bond. It is a sort of parchment which very much resembles the paper on which English "five-pun" notes are printed, and is therefore in great favor among Anglo-maniacs. It also resembles the paper on which American railway bonds are printed. Pale pink and delicate grays are tints sometimes used in this style of correspondence material.

The very latest and now most popular paper with young ladies is a delicate, pretty paper, the foundation of which is a very delicate peachblow color. If it were not an imported paper, the recent flurry in society about the late Mrs. Morgan's peachblow vase might account for this peculiar shade being used. Traced on this foundation are weird figures and flowers and such distorted landscapes as go to make up what is called art in Japan. Other more delicate designs remind one of a sort of combination of a Kensington art needle work and modern wall-paper designs. These are thrown onto the paper by water marks, and the contrast then, or when contrasting tints are used, certainly makes a very handsome paper. Ragged edges are a characteristic of nearly all these papers, and the envelopes used are invariably the large square ones, which are as popular now as when they were first introduced.

SPANISH JACKETS.

Short Spanish jackets are now worn with at-home or in-door dresses, especially with dressy breakfast and tea gowns. The jacket is generally made of velvet, plush, or velveteens, after this fashion: A Figaro jacket in ruby velvet is fastened at the throat only and shows a full chemisette of lace, draped diagonally and apparently rolled round the waist. A narrow pleating of beige silk, covered with a lightly-gathered lace flounce forms a kind of basque below the waist. The jacket sleeve is short and completed by a puffed sleeve of lace finished of with a silk pleating and lace flounce.

More after the Oriental style is a dressy jacket made of a Moorish-colored ribbed velvet, with fine lines of gold between the ribs of the material. The jacket is fastened at the neck by a collar-band of cerise velvet, embroidered in black and gold. A waistcoat of cerise velvet is adorned with arabesques embroidered in the same way and ending in an embroidered moyenage girdle. An under-sleeve of embroidered cerise velvet appears below the short upper sleeves of the ribbed velvet. The jacket has been most effectively copied in moss material, with waistcoat of Persian brocade.

The skirts of dinner dresses can be used with such jackets, and plush and velvet jackets may be worn with black or cream lace skirts, over a lace plastron and sleeves matching the skirt, or with dresses of silk gauze and materials. They are made in all colors—black, cream, ruby, peacock and emerald green, sapphire, turquoise, bronze, gray, brown, and other hues. They are usually quite short at the waist and rounded over the chest.

To wear with a partly worn skirt of pink surah a charming bodice was made of garnet plush, with full plastron of pink surah. The fronts of the sleeves are of guipure, embroidered with garnet beads. The belt and collarette are of plush, beaded to match, and the jacket is finished with revers.—*Philadelphia Times.*

PARASOLS.

There is a remarkable variety in the new parasols made after the latest Parisian fancies, says the New York *Tribune*. The ribs are very drooping, forming a dome shape. The latest caprice is the shape of the sharp points of the sea-swallows' wings. One of these is covered with black figured grenadine embroidered with jets in the shape of small diamonds. The spaces between the ribs—of which there are very few—are filled in with flounces of rich black guipure lace extended all around. The handle is carved wood. Another of the same transparent black fabric is lined with thin gold-colored silk. There are others of the same shape of beaded satin. One of these of creamy-white is surrounded on top by a flounce of white Oriental lace and a similar one is arranged on the edge to fall like a veil. A white brocaded tissue has a decoration of a tiny gold bead in each satin spot, and gold ribs corresponding with a gold handle. A wide flounce of white Oriental lace is added to this most graceful parasol. A white silk covered with boucle designs and a white frieze are each trimmed with white lace in very large flouncing, and the carved wood handles are inlaid with dead gold. Striped tissues of two shades of old gold are completed with flounces of real ecru Spanish lace in clover leaf pattern. The handles are light wood carved in designs of plumes, of two shades of drab. One of the most graceful and charming styles is covered with a black Chintilly lace flounce gathered full on top at the stick, there is no lining, and the rich fall of this lace, as well as of the others, takes the place of a veil. A black satin parasol is decorated on each breadth with a large butterfly made of black lace, and a wide black lace flounce completes the edge. Among the charming creamy white styles is one embroidered all over with white silk in tiny designs; the knob on top, an acorn, together with the stick, is white hollywood engraved with black incised lines, and another style is like the jeweler's fine Nielly work. The fashionable tints of yellow, such as dandelion, primrose, and buttercup, are seen covered with rich black Spanish lace flounces in two rows. These are changeable satin dechenes on gold paragon frames bordered with three narrow lines of silver tinsel. Fine embroidered red pongees are dotted over with small wooden beads, and the curved ribs take a dome shape. Other handsome styles are in Pekin satin stripes and light-colored cotton tissues embroidered over with silver tinsel spots.

The styles of knobs attached to handles are of great variety, such as glittering gold-stone, etched designs on silver, repousse, Cloisonne, porcelain, marble from California, and a close imitation of dark bronze wrought in various styles. Coquettish little carriage sunshades seem like a collection of bright-winged butterflies. These are novel in having telescopic handles, and are a mass of lace and pretty silks and satins.

COMFORT AT HOME.

Sofa bolsters in leather work are appropriate for library sofas or chairs.

Selavonian doylies are used as tidies when edged with coffee-colored lace.

Dress caps for morning wear have generous flows of velvet ribbon, with a multitude of ends.

Hanging censors are now used distributed about the boudoir, suspended from hooks screwed into the ceiling.

A pretty effect is given to heavy or brilliant colored hangings by having them over draped with Madras muslin.

Little bags for holding the handkerchief or purse are made crochetted silk strung with pearl beads; they are carried with spring costumes, which lack pockets.

Exquisite are the Japanese portieres in transparent silk, netting completely covering them, all embroidered in various quaint and wonderful designs in the satin stitch which is the same on either side.

Housekeepers should keep an eye on their bearskin and tiger rugs, as the insatiate moth and buffalo bug continue their ravages throughout the year. Powdered clove is said to be a safe and agreeable destroyer of these familiar enemies.

Maxims in Every-day Life.

Too much importance is self-importance.

You may cheat others now, but yourself also in the long run.

The greatest honor that man can render to God is to be good to himself!

What man is deficient of in senses he usually makes up in mulishness.

Nature is frank and will allow no man to abuse himself without giving him a hint of it.

Remember this: However small you consider your possessions there is some one who envies you.

There is no luck, but there is such a thing as hard work and knowing how to make it answer for what others call "luck."

The only talent that man under all circumstances has succeeded in handing down to his son is the ability to judge prime whisky.

Too many young men believe that "the world owes every man a living," and that it requires no effort on man's part to make the collection.

No matter how low down a man may get there is not more than one in every 100 of them but will prove true to a small trust if his pride be strengthened by your seeming faith in him.

Much of the world is prejudiced against facts, because facts stick to the text and don't go out of the way to concoct a palatable medium for the world's own genteel taste and wise opinions.

Simply believing the truths of religion doesn't make you religious; you may appreciate right and yet not do right; weeping over martyrs is not as heroic as having had your lamp snuffed at the stake.

One breach of faith will always be remembered, no matter how loyal your subsequent life may be. People may imagine that they trust you, yet all the time they have an eye to the former break.

During the war the captain of a company of Maine volunteers was taken prisoner. "I am compelled to take your sword," said the courteous southerner, "but I will leave it at Blank's (naming a certain farmhouse in the neighborhood), and if you ever come back this way call there and you will find it." The prisoner thanked his captor, though having little faith in the promise. A year afterward his division happened to be in that section, curiosity led him to call at the house. He inquired for his sword and found it had been there a year. "I've had a heap o' trouble keepin' it for you uns," said the woman, "but heah it am."—*Argonaut.*

What to Use In Hanging Baskets.

Morning glory is one of the most thrifty and delightful plants for the baskets described. When grown in the house this vine becomes more delicate than when cultivated out of doors. Its flowers will open every morning and will not close their blue cups until nearly night. A conspicuously beautiful hanging design may be made by filling a clay bowl with soil and planting it with seeds of morning glory. In six weeks time the vine will be luxuriant and blossoming. Set this bowl in a rustic hanging basket. The morning glory, or convolvulus family, are very free blooming and are showy and desirable for suspending in the window. Ivies and fern look charmingly planted in bottles filled with water and screened in a moss in a moss-lined wire basked. The partridge vine will grow in water and may be utilized for fringing the basket. The ivy will twine about the basket and creep up its cords. Fresh water must be added to that in the bottles every two or three days, but this is little more trouble than watering would be.

There is no lovelier vine for the basket than the nasturtium, which blossoms very freely. Honeysuckle and trailing mesembryanthemum are also admirable. The center of the basket may be planted with verbenas, petunias, heliotrope or mimulus. Three-forked branches of any old tree, which are gnarled and well grown with branchlets, make fascinating hanging baskets; the more coated with moss the prettier. Tie the three forks together by their heads with strong wire or twine and fasten the branchlets so that these will form a lattice-work. Over all the fastenings wind moss. Set in this a pot with its saucer, filling all around it with moss. Attach strong cords for handles. Ox-muzzles and old fly covers may be utilized for hanging baskets by lining with moss and suspending. Miniature baskets may be made of turkey's or goose eggs that look very daintily when planted with light vines. Choose the largest size, pierce a hole in each end with a needle and blow out the white and yolk. Then put the egg in boiling water, and when hot cut it in the middle carefully for fear it will crack down, using small, sharp-pointed scissors. Crochet a covering of bright worsted for the shells, and cords to hang them by. A rich and sandy soil should be put in the shells, when the vines will flourish luxuriantly. There are so many ornamental devices to be easily made for hanging plant-holders that no parlor or living room should be barren of these interesting adornments.

In planting hanging baskets do not crowd them with too many specimens of upright growth. One erect plant, such as a geranium or begonia, is usually enough. The trailers and creepers should be planted near the edge of the basket. Strawberry and cranberry vines have been successfully used in baskets. Gazania splendens will bloom exquisitely and drop down one or two feet from the basket. Ivy-leaved geranium is another handsome trailer.

Water should be given judiciously to hanging baskets, and whenever they are watered the whole soil in the vessel should be thoroughly wet. The warmer the room; the more frequent must water be given. Usually once a day is sufficient. Cold water should not be used, but that of the same temperature as the room. The easiest way to water wire or moss baskets is to take them down and saturate them in a pail or tub of water. If baskets are dried by the strong heat from the sun, it is a good plan to place them for half an hour in a dish of water, that their roots may drink up a full supply of moisture. Plants will not flourish in perfection year after year in hanging baskets; they must be renewed every twelvemonth with strong young growth if we would have them healthy and bright.—*Mrs. Fannie A. Benson, in Good Housekeeping.*

The Servant-Girl Problem.

Competent domestic service will then be the only barrier to comfortable home-life in large cities for refined American families of small means, says a writer in *Cassell's Family Magazine.* I do not know whether Americans themselves are as well aware of it as one who has been an observer for some years, but the servants have so greatly improved in the last decade that a similar improvement in the next will make life as easy in that respect here, if not as in Paris, at least as in London, for it must always be remembered that a great deal more is expected from servants here than in England. On account, perhaps, of the sleeping-room required, and oftener the high rate of wages, fewer servants are kept, and one is often required in a small family to be cook, laundress, waitress, and chambermaid. The general servant (usually Irish or German) readily undertakes all these duties without knowing one. Thus the life of the American housekeeper is a series of efforts to train inefficient, often indifferent girls into satisfactory servants, and frequently the weary discouragement from much fruitless effort induces her to retain one for the sake of a single good quality, and put up with her general incompetence. This remedy seems to lie in the hands of the ladies themselves. If they refused to pay the wages of a good servant to the untrained, and established a standard of efficiency by which the wages would be gauged, there would be some prize for the servant to work for, and some assurance to the mistress that the girl she takes raw from her native bogs, knowing not even the names of the articles in common use, will feel the need of working up to better things, if she is engaged at low wages and sees high ones to be obtained, only on producing testimonials of her fitness.

At present the girl who can light the kitchen fire, and has learnt the names of the ordinary kitchen utensils (not how to use them, be it said), gets the wages of an experienced servant, if she only asks them and declares her ability. She may leave in a month, but she carries with her the month's good wages, and finds another place next day.

Every American Indian costs the United States Government $3,000 a year, estimating the Indian population at 260,000 and the appropriation at $7,000,000.

Only Half Alive!

There are hosts of men and woman, who, to coin a phrase, are only half alive. That is to say, they have seldom if ever any appetite, are nervous, weak, fidgety and troubled by numberless small pains and aches. In the presence of vigorous, exuberant vitality they seem mere pigmies. Such persons are usually fond of dosing themselves, swallowing in the course of a year enough drugs to stock an apothecary's shop of moderate dimensions. This, of course, defeats instead of furthering the end in view, viz., the recovery of health and vigor. Were they to seek it from an unfailing source of vitality, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, how different would be their case. Then vigor would return to their debilitated frames, the glow of health to their wan cheeks, their trembling, uncertain gait would grow firm and elastic, appetite, that grandest of all sauces, would give relish for the daily food, were it ever so coarse, and refreshing sleep would crown the tasks of the day. 46-4

John L. Sullivan's parents originally intended their son for the ministry.

Chionanthus Compound.

Is certainly the most effective remedy for the Liver, Kidneys and Blood which has ever come before the people. It is growing into favor rapidly, as we expected it would. One person using it tells neighbors of its prompt curative action. It therefore requires less advertising than any remedy in the market. It cures all conditions dependent upon a disordered state of the Liver, Kidneys, or Blood. Such a Jaundice, Torpid and inactive Liver derangements of the Kidneys Eruptions on the Skin, Pimples on the face, Boils, Scald-Head of children, Excoriations of infants, etc. The medicine is pleasant to take, and contains the best Liver and Blood purifying properties known. A physician who has prescribed it many years, says he never had any medicine which gave such satisfaction. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by druggists and at country stores.

Mrs. Mark Hopkins shares with Mrs. A. T. Stewart the distinction of being the richest woman in the world.

"WHAT WAIT I FOR?"

The Subject of Sam Jones' Sermon.

Look here, brother. In the first place you don't believe what you say about this. If there's anybody that ought to be happy and cheerful and enjoy themselves, it is the Christian! Isn't that so? And these old fellows you see mumbling and moaning about the church—that ain't religion. It is liver disease that got hold of 'em. There's many a fellow thinks he's got heart religion, and there's nothing the matter with him except liver complaint. That's so! I've been that way myself. I know how it is. I can laugh and I can enjoy anything. If that's what you think you needn't come to the altar to me to-night. You get Simmons Liver Regulator. That's what cured me. 44-65.

Joy never kills, and if it did there wouldn't be any need for an editor to get his life insured on that account.

A Remarkable Escape.

Mrs. Mary A. Dailey, of Tunkhannock, Pa., was afflicted for six years with Asthma, and Bronchitis, during which time the best physicians could give no relief. Her life was despaired of, until in last October she procured a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, when immediate relief was felt, and by continuing in use for a short time she was completely cured, gaining in flesh 50 lbs, in a few months. Free trial bottles of this certain cure of all Throat and Lung diseases at Z. T. Baltzly's drug store. Large bottles $1.00. 4

A wise man in New York didn't marry because he could live on 37 cents a week and didn't want to double the expense.

An Answer Wanted.

Can any one bring us a case of kidney or liver complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they cannot as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters will prove. Bright's Disease Diabetes, Weak Back, or any Urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50c. a bottle by Z. T. Baltzly. 1

John W. Mackey, it is said, will leave his millions to his stepdaughter's son. "What a godsend to Italy!" as the sentry remarked when the geese saved Rome.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve

The greatest medical wonder of the world Warranted to speedily cure Burns, Bruises, Cuts, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Cancers, Piles, Chilblains, Corns, Tetter, Chapped Hands, and all skin eruptions, guaranteed to cure in every instance, or money refunded. 25 cents per box. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly. Mar23,83,1y

It is not generally known that this is the Rev. Mr. Milburn's "third term" as Chaplain in Congress. He served in that capacity as far back as 1845, and again in 1853.

A Card

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D, New York City. oct30-1y

Princess Victoria, daughter of the Prince of Wales, will attend the Queen's drawing-room, May 4, to signify her entrance into society. She is in her eighteenth year.

"Many cases of fever and ague, dumb ague and congestive chills, were promptly arrested and entirely banished by the use of your Simmons Liver Regulator. You don't say half enough in regard to the efficacy of your valuable medicine in cases of ague, intermittent fevers, etc. Every case has been arrested immediately. Believe me, when I say I was a sufferer for years with the liver disease, and only found relief by using your medicine.

"ROBERT J. WEEKS,
"Batavia, Kane Co., Ill.

ROYER'S GERMAN SPECIFIC cures Diarrhœa, Cholera, Cholera Morbus and Cramp in the Stomach and Bowels. For old or young, pleasant to take. Price 25c. For sale by druggists and at country stores.

Wheeling & Lake Erie R. R.

BETWEEN TOLEDO AND MARIETTA.
In effect January 18, 1886.

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Toledo.....Lv	7 45	12 30	5 00	.....
Fremont.....	9 07	1 47	6 18	.....
Clyde.....	9 23	2 03	6 33	.....
Bellevue.....	9 38	2 18	6 47	.....
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Norwalk.....Ar	10 13	3 00	7 20	1 50
"Lv	10 13	3 00	7 20	1 50
Clarksfield.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Brighton.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Wellington.....	11 03	3 52	9 00	2 32
Lodi.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Creston.....Ar	11 52	4 40	10 45	3 45
"Lv	P. M.	.....	.....	.....
Orrville.....Ar	12 30	5 10	11 45	*8 45
"Lv	12 40	5 10	8 AM	6 00
Massillon.....	1 20	5 50	6 10	6 40
Navarre.....	1 35	6 05	6 55	6 55
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Leesville.....	2 53	7 33	8 55	8 55
Bowerstown.....	3 05	7 45	9 10	9 10
Valley Junction Lv	.....	.....	.....	.....
Canal Dover.....	2 38	.....	8 00	8 00
Newcomerstown.....	3 27	.....	8 47	8 47
Cambridge.....	4 30	.....	9 45	9 45
Marietta.....Ar	7 20	.....	12 50	12 50

GOING NORTH AND WEST.	No. 6.	No. 8.	No. 4.	No. 2.*
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
Marietta.....Lv	6 20	2 30	.....	.....
Cambridge.....	8 54	5 20	.....	.....
Newcomerstown.....	9 48	6 20	.....	.....
Canal Dover.....	10 28	6 55	.....	.....
Valley Junction Ar	.....	.....	.....	.....
Bowerstown.....	9 45	4 00	6 20	.....
Leesville.....	9 58	4 20	6 32	.....
Sherrodsville.....Lv	10 15	5 00	6 15	.....
New Cumberland.....	10 35	5 35	7 00	.....
Valley Junction Lv	11 15	7 45	7 25	.....
Massillon.....Ar	P. M.	8 35	8 12	.....
"Lv	12 30	8 35	8 12	.....
Orrville.....Lv	1 25	* 10 15	8 50	.....
Creston.....Ar	1 57	10 45	9 22	.....
"Lv	.....	.....	.....	.....
Wellington.....	2 45	11 28	10 10	.....
Brighton.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Clarksfield.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Norwalk.....	3 35	12 10	11 25	7 25
"	.....	A. M.	.....	.....
Monroeville.....	3 47	*12 25	11 37	7 37
Bellevue.....	4 04	.....	11 55	7 53
Clyde.....	4 18	.....	12 10	8 08
Fremont.....	4 35	.....	12 30	8 25
Oak Harbor.....	4 58	.....	12 55	8 48
	P. M.		P. M.	
Toledo.....Ar	5 55	.....	1 55	9 45

No. 29.	No. 27.	Norwalk & Huron.	No. 26.	No. 28
P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.
6 00	11 40	Ar.....Huron.....Lv	6 25	2 15
5 47	11 25	... Fries' Landing....	6 38	2 28
5 35	11 10	.....Milan.....	6 52	2 15
5 15	10 45	Lv.....Norwalk.....Ar	7 15	3 10

*Daily.

This road is now open through from Toledo to Bowerstown, connecting with the Pennsylvania System for all points East.

THROUGH CAR SERVICE.

Between Toledo, Cambridge and Marietta.
" " " and Bowerstown.
" " " and Akron, Youngstown and Pittsburgh.
" Chicago, Akron, Youngstown and Pittsburgh.

JAS. M HALL, Gen. Passenger Agt. M. D. WOODFORD, Gen. Manager.

TAKE THE

MT. VERNON & PAN HANDLE ROUTE.

The Great Through Line via

The C. A. & C. RAILWAY

P., C. & St. L. and C., St. L. & P. Railroads for all points South and Southwest.

The only line running the celebrated Pullman Palace Sleeping and Drawing Room Cars Between Cleveland, Akron, Columbus, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and St. Louis.

Passengers holding first-class tickets via this line are entitled to seats in the New and Elegant Pullman Reclining Chair Cars at a nominal charge, leaving Columbus on the Fast Express at 3:55 p. m. daily, arriving at Indianapolis 10:20 p. m., St. Louis a. m. and Kansas City 7:30 p. m.

No line running through the States of Ohio Indiana and Illinois can offer such superio facilities or kingly comfort to its patronsr Rates as low as the lowest.

THE SCHEDULE.

Central or 90th Meridian Time—In effect January 3, 1886.

GOING NORTH.				GOING SOUTH.		
No. 1.	No. 27.	No. 3.		No. 2.	No. 28.	No. 4.
Local Express.	Night Express.	Fast Mail.	STATIONS.	Fast Mail.	Night Express.	Local Express.
P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	Ar U. Depot Lv	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
1 00	7 00	5 15	...Cleveland...	9 10	8 00	2 10
12 46	6 46	5 01	" Euclid ave	9 24	8 14	2 25
12 32	6 30	4 45	" Newburg..	9 39	8 29	2 41
11 47	5 58	4 13	.....Hudson.....	10 10	9 00	3 20
11 30	5 43	3 58	Cuyahoga Falls	10 27	9 17	3 38
11 17	5 30	3 45	.....Akron.....	10 45	9 30	3 55
10 37	4 49	3 06	.....Warwick.....	11 14	10 03	4 28
10 16	4 25	2 48	.....Orrville.....	11 38	10 27	4 51
9 22	3 15	2 05	...Millersburg...	12 21	11 20	5 44
8 04	1 45	1 06	.....Gambier.....	1 23	12 39	7 01
7 53	1 33	12 54	...Mt. Vernon...	1 55	12 52	7 26
7 22	12 55	12 27	...Centerburg...	2 22	1 21	7 54
7 00	12 30	.....	.....Sunbury.....	2 41	1 45	8 15
6 40	12 08	11 53	...Westerville...	3 00	2 07	8 35
6 15	11 40	11 30	lv Columbus ar	3 25	2 35	9 00
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.		P. M.	A. M.	p. m.
.....	11 30	11 10	ar Columbus lv	3 50	2 55	.....
.....	9 55	9 33	.....Xenia.....	5 45	4 55	.....
.....	8 31	8 14	.....Loveland.....	7 08	6 16	.....
.....	7 45	7 25	lv Cincinnati ar	7 55	7 10	.....
.....	P. M.	A. M.		P. M.	A. M.	.....
.....	11 20	11 10	ar Columbus lv	3 55	5 40	.....
.....	9 42	9 40	.....Urbana.....	5 16	7 01	.....
.....	8 46	8 41	.....Piqua.....	6 02	7 46	.....
.....	7 17	7 00	....Richmond....	8 09	9 40	.....
.....	4 35	4 10	...Indianapolis...	10 20	11 45	.....
.....	2 05	1 25	...Terre Haute..	1 17	2 13	.....
.....	11 42	11 05	.....Effingham.....	3 49	4 15	.....
.....	10 40	9 53	... Vandalia.....	4 48	5 08	.....
.....	8 00	7 00	lv St. Louis ar	7 00	7 30	.....
.....	A. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	.....

Trains 27 and 28 run daily, all other trains daily except Sunday

Trains 7 and 8, known as the Orrville and Columbus accommodations, leave Orrville at 4:30 a. m. and at Cincinnati at 2:15 p. m.

Trains 7 and 8 leave Columbus at 4:30 p. m. arriving at Orrville at 8:45 p. m., connecting with P., F. W. & C. No. 4, for all points east.

For further information, address
E. C. JANES,
Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Akron, O.

TIME TABLE.

P., Ft. W. & C. Railway.

Schedule in Effect March, 1885.

Trains depart from MASSILLON station as follows.

CENTRAL TIME.

GOING WEST

		Depart.
No. 1,	Fast Line,	† 3 52 a. m
9,	Chicago Express,	†10 24 "
7,	Ft. Wayne Mail,	† 1 55 p. m.
3,	Mail Express,	* 5 18 "
	Local Accomodation	†7 26 a. m.

GOING EAST

		Depart.
No. 8,	Day Express,	‡ 2 49 a. m
6,	Mail Express,	†1 12 p. m.
4,	Fast Line,	†12 P. M.
10,	Eastern Express,	† 9 07 a. m.
	Local Accommodation	†6 25 a.m.

Pullman Palace Sleeping and Hotel Cars attached to through trains run without change, westbound to Chicago; eastbound to Pittsburgh, Harrisburgh, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

For time tables, rates of fare, through tickets and baggage checks, and further information regarding the running of trains, apply to J. A. Shoemaker, Ticket Agent, Massillon, Ohio.

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. ‡Daily except Monday.

E. A. FORD,
Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agent.

JAMES McCREA,
Manager,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

C. L. & W. Railway.

Condensed Time Table of Passenger Trains.

In effect November 29, 1885, until further notice.

New Standard—90 Meridian time which is 28 minutes slower than Columbus time.

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Ex.	Acc'm.	
Lorain.....	7 00 AM	4 20PM	.....	4 00AM
Sheffield.....	7 10	4 30	.....	4 10
Elyria.....	7 20	4 40	.....	4 30
Patterson.....	7 28	4 48	.....	4 46
Grafton.....	7 40	5 00	.....	5 10
Cleveland.....	6 45	4 10	.....	3 30AM
Grafton..... lv	7 50	5 15	.....	5 10
Belden.....	7 58	5 23	.....	6 00
Eharte.....	8 07	5 32	.....	6 15
York.....	8 15	5 40	.....	6 30
Medina.....	8 25	5 48	.....	7 10
Chippewa Lake	8 36	5 59	.....	7 35
Seville.....	8 46	6 07	.....	8 03
Sterling.....	8 55	6 14	.....	8 30
Easton.....	9 10	6 29	.....	9 10
Silver Creek.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Warwick.....	9 21	6 40	.....	9 40
Canal Fulton.....	9 30	6 48	.....	10 00
Pauls.....	9 40	6 58	.....	10 20
Massillon.....	9 55	7 10	6 00AM	11 10
Navarre.....	10 08	7 25	6 15	11 35
Justus.....	10 16	7 30	6 22	11 50
Barrs Mills.....	10 22	7 37	6 32	12 10PM
Strasburgh.....	10 33	7 49	6 45	12 35
Canal Dover.....	10 45	8 02	7 00	1 05
New Philadel.....	10 54	8 10	7 09	1 30
Goshen.....		8 15	7 15	1 45
Tuscarawas.....	11 05	8 20	7 20	1 55
Urichville..... ar	11 15	8 30		
" lv	11 40	.....	7 30	2 15
Newport.....	11 47	.....	7 40	3 00
Stillwater.....	11 59	.....	7 50	3 20
Tippecanoe.....	12 09PM	.....	8 00	3 45
Freeport.....	12 21	.....	8 20	5 00
Butler.....	12 37	.....	8 30	5 30
Clevenger.....		.....	8 37	5 45
Holloway.....	12 50	.....	8 40	6 05
Flushing.....	1 01	.....	8 52	6 20
Lafferty.....	1 12	.....	9 02	6 40
Bruce.....	1 18	.....	9 09	6 55
Fairpoint.....	1 27	.....	9 17	7 15
Maynard.....	1 37	.....	9 27	7 35
Kidds.....	1 43	.....	9 33	7 45
Barton.....	1 48	.....	9 39	8 00
Pasco.....	1 57	.....	9 48	8 15
Bridgeport.....	2 10	.....	10 06	8 15

Ar. Wheeling by Street Car from Bridgeport.

GOING NORTH.

Lv. Wheeling by Street Car to Bridgeport.

STATIONS.	Exp.	Cl Ex	Accom.	Accom.
Bridgeport.....	.....	11 30am	3 15pm	1 00
Pasco.....	.....	11 42	3 30	4 25
Barton.....	.....	11 50	3 40	4 45
Kidds.....	.....	11 54	3 44	4 50
Maynard.....	.....	12 00	3 50	5 05
Fairpoint.....	.....	12 10pm	4 01	5 25
Bruce.....	.....	12 20	4 11	5 40
Lafferty.....	.....	12 28	4 19	5 56
Flushing.....	.....	12 38	4 30	6 15
Holloway.....	.....	12 50	4 40	6 35
Clevenger.....	.....	.....	4 43	6 40
Butler.....	.....	1 00	4 50	6 55
Freeport.....	.....	1 10	5 00	7 10
Tippecanoe.....	.....	1 26	5 15	8 00
Stillwater.....	.....	1 36	5 25	8 20
Newport.....	.....	1 46	5 35	8 35
ar Uhrichsv.....	5 00am	1 55	5 43	9 00
Ie "	5 10	2 15	5 43	9 00am
Tuscarawa's.....	5 48	2 23	5 51	9 15
Goshen.....	5 53	.....	5 57	9 25
New Phila.....	6 00	2 37	6 05	9 50
C Dover.....	6 09	2 46	6 14	10 45
Strasburg.....	6 21	2 58	6 27	11 30
Barr's Mills.....	6 32	3 09	6 40	12 10pm
Justus.....	6 40	3 17	6 48	12 25
Navarre.....	6 45	3 22	6 55	12 40pm
Massillon.....	7 00	3 37	7 10	1 00
Pauls.....	7 12	3 50	.....	1 50
C Fulton.....	7 21	3 58	.....	2 10
Warwick.....	7 30	4 06	.....	2 30
Easton.....	7 42	4 17	.....	3 00
Sterling.....	7 55	4 32	.....	3 35
Seville.....	8 03	4 40	.....	3 55
Chippewa L.....	8 14	4 50	.....	4 15
Medina.....	8 25	5 00	.....	5 48
York.....	8 32	5 07	.....	6 00
Eharte.....	8 40	5 15	.....	6 15
Belden.....	8 47	5 23	.....	6 30
ar Grafton.....	8 56	5 30

Massillon Independent.

H. C. BROWN, - ADMINISTRATOR.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One Year $1.50
Six Months 1.00
Three Months ..... .50

FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1886.

MASSILLON builders have more than they can do. These are hard times.

THEY call us "a nation of dyspeptics." It must be true, for now the fact comes to light that we are "a nation of romance readers," and unhealthy stomachs make unhealthy brains.—*The Bookmaker.*

MR. ROBERT BELL'S stock as a candidate seems to be a good way below par, so our Chapman correspondent says, who again has something of interest on the subject of the Assistant Mine Inspectorship.

THE sentiment of the business men is almost without exception strongly in favor of the adoption of the electric light, even though the rate of taxation should be raised to do it, which, fortunately, will not be necessary.

THE corporation line should be extended so as to include Petersburg and the many other outlying districts. The residents of those places have everything to gain and nothing to lose by entering the city. The parts of the town in fact, should be made so in name.

MANSFIELD, Wooster and Canton each have extended invitations to Mr. Dueber to visit them with the view of establishing his shops there, and to each place he went. It is pretty safe to say that Massillon will not get the Deuber works. There is a railroad surveyed four miles south of this city and a soldiers' home to be built somewhere, but one fails to hear any invitation to the authorities to locate their shops in this city.

THE Wooster papers say that Mr. Deuber's representatives expressed themselves as being "very favorably impressed with Wooster and its surroundings." If Wooster stands a chance with one railroad and one express company, it would seem as though Massillon ought to throw off her modesty long enough to invite the gentlemen to this place, which has four railroads, three express companies, no public debt, beautiful surroundings, and everything else that nature ever leaves and man can use.

WE are pleased to hear that Judge Anson Pease of our city consents to become a candidate for renomination for Common Pleas Judge of this district. According to party rules and precedent he will be renominated without opposition. Judge Pease has lived in the community since youth, and by his integrity, ability and fair dealing in and out of his profession he has won the esteem of all. While in practice as a lawyer Judge Pease stood at the head of his profession. His true worth as a judge is evidenced by the high estimation in which he is held by the lawyers of this district. The bench is graced with but few better judicial minds. As a model jurist he well deserves the merited encomium of his brethren of the bar.

IT is the fashion of country newspapers to preach loud and long about the advantages of advertising, but no one tells how to advertise. That cannot be done, for a good advertiser has original methods from which he never departs. It is easier to tell how not to advertise. In the INDEPENDENT, for instance, there are announcements which have appeared exactly the same every week for years. Do they pay? No. The readers of this paper do not care to read an ancient disquisition about hard times and low prices. Merchants should treat their newspaper space as they do their stock and change and renew it. Do not see how much you can say in two inches, but write little and write that little often. If people know that you have something to say they will look out for your card. Once an advertiser, always an advertiser, and the INDEPENDENT looks to its own advantages and to yours when it offers to do the work if you will study something new to write about more than once a year, as this paper does once a week.

JAY GOULD has allowed himself to be interviewed on the labor question and says many things of great interest. When Gould speaks it is the usual thing to be reminded of the source, but for all that he does make some good points. Says he:

Labor is a "commodity that will in the long run be governed absolutely by the law of supply and demand. Its value must fluctuate with the ups and downs of general business." * * * * * * "Do not misunderstand me," went on the speaker, "do not take the idea from what I have said that I am opposed to the organization of labor. Far from that being true, I am an earnest believer in the union of fellow-workers. I think the true mission of labor organizations should be to properly educate their members, weed out the black sheep, and provide a life insurance scheme whose benefits would be worth working for. The arbitration plan lately proposed by President Cleveland is the most practical solution of the labor problem yet presented, and I sincerely hope that Congress will pass a bill that will give effect to his recommendation. The assertion of Messrs. Powderly and McDowell that stock watering is one of the principal causes of labor troubles is the merest slop. The pay rolls of a railway company are the first charge on the earnings, and are always protected and paid by receivers; next comes taxes; then interest on the bonded debt, and lastly if anything is left after all these claims are satisfied, that residue belongs to the stockholders."

THE work of the Board of Health is not like that of the Council, for it can not be seen without investigation, although it is by far the most important feature in the city government, as it is the least expensive. Last year the total expenditures by this body amounied to about $500, with which a thorough inspection was made, and out of every four places visited, there were complaints against one. The city was put in a position, from a sanitary point of view, head and shoulders above any other about here, if not in the State. This year the total expenses will be very materially lessened, the officer is now at work, and an average of one complaint in twenty-five visits against six in the same number of visits the year before, is made, showing the condition of the town to be even better than the year before. The Health officer acts as Secretary of the Board. and inquiry shows the whole work of the organization to be good. In Canton, a sanitary officer is employed all the year at a salary of $600, the clerk of the board receives $50, and the other expenses bring the total far beyond the cost of maintaining the service in Massillon, and that town has never yet experienced satisfactory results. Surely the people of this city ought to be satisfied with the attention given to their health, without which the present prosperity would be impossible.

F. D. M. COMPARES Southern enthusiasm to champagne. Southern speech making is more like pop. It is very liable to run away with itself when first uncorked, but when it all settles down their is nothing but the bottle left. Said General Gordon at Montgomery a few days ago:

Standing near the summit of this, the nineteenth century, and looking backward through all history, modern and ancient, civilized and barbaric, I assert the belief, grounded upon careful thought and statistical information, that no more exalted purposes ever inspired a people than those which impelled the South to enter upon her perilous struggle for independence, nor ever induced a freer and more costly sacrifice, nor led to a defense, which, though unsuccessful, secured a more deathless renown.

"President Davis," as the New Orleans *Picayune* still calls him, gave utterance to the following:

My Friends—It would be vain if I should attempt to express to you the deep gratification I feel at this demonstration, but I feel that it is not personal, and, therefore, I feel more deeply grateful, because it a sentiment far dearer to me than myself.

You have passed through the terrible ordeal of war, which Alabama did not seek. When she felt her wrongs, too grievous for further toleration, she sought peace in absolution. That being denied her, thunders of war came ringing over the land. Then her people rose in their majesty. Gray haired seers and beardless boys eagerly rushed to the front. It was that war which Christianity alone proved a holy war for defense. * * * * Then you were full of joyous hopes. You had every prospect of achieving all you desired, and now you are wrapped in a mantle of regret which only manifests more. profoundly your feeling but does not express your sentiments.

The political drama, which was expected to be enacted in the Senate today, was turned into a roaring farce by the flight of the four Democratic colleagues. There were many Republicans as well as Democrats slow to believe that the Senators would adopt the suicidal course pursued by them, and it was not until after 10 o'clock, when the Senate was called to order, that the truth dawned upon the doubting ones. At that hour the Republicans were all in their seats, while the chairs on the Democratic side with the single exception of the one occupied by Mr. Van Cleaf, were vacant. He entered the chamber by the side door, solitary and alone, and stole quietly to his place. He looked neither to the right nor the left as he crowded through the throng that packed the lobby. The old slouch hat was, as usual, pulled far down, almost hiding the shaggy face from view, while the Senator's eyes were cast down. It was a few minutes of 10 when he entered, and the many spectators looked in vain for the appearance of Democrats, Mr. Van Cleaf being still alone on that side of the chamber when the gavel fell.

Then it was apparent to all that the deadlock had come, and those who clung to the hope, in spite of the previous predictions, that enough Democrats would decline to enter into the scheme to break the quorum, were compelled to admit their mistake. Nothing could be done and Senator Pringle moved that a recess be taken until 11 o'clock, at which hour the reports were to come up as the special order. This was agreed to. During the interim the crowd continued to linger in the lobby patiently awaiting further development to purge the Senate of fraud.—*Leader.*

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Items of Interest to the Members of the Various Fraternal and Benevolent Orders.

LODGE NOTES.

Monday evening will be the regular meeting of Clinton Lodge, F. and A. M.

The degree staff of Sippo Lodge will work in the first degree Monday evening.

Next Thursday evening will be the regular meeting of Massillon Commandery No. 4, Knights Templar.

At the regular meeting of Hiram Chapter No. 18, R. A. M., Thesday evening, the Mark Master degree was conferred upon three candidates. A special meeting is called this evening for the purpose of conferring the Past Master and Most Excellent Master degrees upon the same candidates.

A meeting of the Princes of the Orient was held Wednesday evening and ten candidates were instructed in their mystic rites. The council is growing very rapidly, numbering about seventy members, with bright prospects of a much larger increase in the near future. The meeting Wednesday evening was one of unusual interest as all who were present can testify. The members who were so unfortunate as not to attend missed a rare treat. One member said: "A few more meetings of this kind will lengthen the three score years and ten to mortals given another half score." The paraphernalia recently purchased was used for the first time and contributed very much to the interest of the ceremonies. Grand Orient Martin's witty and pointed remarks upon the presentation of the roll of honor (porter) were a notable feature of the ceremonies. This council has been named Council No. 2 Princes of the Orient. Mr. Z. T. Baltzly has been appointed a standing committee of one to receive applications. The qualifications necessary to become a member are: First, the candidate must be of the male sex and at least twenty-one years of age; second, a membership in some secret order; third, the payment of an initiation fee of 50 cents. Application can be made at any time as above stated.

The strikes in the Southwest have been a failure for the organization called the Knights of Labor. The failure is the natural result of a series of blunders committed by the strikers themselves. They made a mistake in striking without a well-defined grievance, a second in striking against the wish and advice of Grand Master Powderly, a third in continuing the strike after its uselessness was demonstrated, a fourth in adopting lawless methods of preventing other men from working, a fifth in wantonly destroying the property of the railroads, a sixth in openly defying the authorities, and a seventh in going to the desperate extreme of committing murder and attempting terrorizing and intimidation. The bad effects of all these mistakes will be felt in the ranks of the organization for years to come. Once more a good and just cause has been harmed by hotheaded and murderous fanatics and a commendable organization has been associated in the public mind with disorder, pillage, arson and murder. At the same time public sympathy and love of fair play have been awakened in favor of the companies. When the railroads could be operated without the services of the strikers. then and there the right of the strikers to dictate to the roads ceased. Beyond that point their insistence became mere lawlessness. Every sincere friend of labor will regret this latest and most foolish movement inspired by irresponsible men. It has weakened the labor and made the capitalisttalk and think of retaliatory organization for offensive and defensive purposes. Its evil effects will long be perceptible.—*Milling World.*

Don't Look Like a Wreck.

"When a man is going down hill everybody is ready to give him a kick." Yes, that is so. It is sad, but natural. Why, many a man and woman, seeking employment, would have got it if their hair had not been so thin and gray. One bottle of Parker's Hair Balsam is then the best investment. It stops falling hair, promotes new growth, and restores color. Clean, highly perfumed, not a dye. A great improvement over any similar preparation, and sold at the low price of 50. 46-t4

WATKINS BROS.

New Dress Goods,

New Silks and Velvets,

New Seersuckers and Ginghams, New White Goods,

EMBROIDERED ROBES,

Embroideries and Laces, Muslins, Prints, Shirtings, Table Linens, Towels, Crashes, all at

LOWER PRICES THAN EVER.

Gloves, Hosiery, Notions,

RIBBONS, UNDERWEAR,

Ladies' Cuffs, Collars and Lace

NECKWEAR.

Bargains in Every Department. Call and Inspect our Stock and you will be convinced that you

Can Save Money

By dealing with us.

WATKINS BROS.,

20 East Main St. MASSILLON, O.

John A. Logan's New Book.

The Great Conspiracy, its Origin and History. An impartial and faithful review of the causes and occurrences which led to the great civil war, by John A Logan. Illustrated with portraits of the leading statesmen of the period covered by the book. Sold only by subscription. The work will be published in one volume, octavo size, of about 800 pages, from new plates, on fine book paper, and substantially bound. Hubbard Brothers, 723 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

At last the long looked for book has appeared and is exactly the able and analytic work expected from one who took a leading part in all the stirring scenes portrayed. It is not the work of a scholar but is written in the plain, practical and sincere manner of John A. Logan and as such will be read with deep interest by all so fortunate as to come into its possession.

Road Notice.

Notice is hereby given that a petition will be presented to the Commissioners of Stark county, Ohio, at their next session, to be held the first Monday of June, 1886, praying for the establishment of a county road along the following described route in said county, to wit: Beginning at a point on the road leading from Massillon to Richville, in said county, where said road crosses the line dividing sections sixteen and twenty-one in Perry township, said county; thence running west along the line dividing said sections; thence extended also west along the line dividing sections twenty and seventeen, said township, to South Erie street, known as the road from Massillon to Navarre, Ohio.

May 5th, 1886. 46-t4.

Teachers' Examination.

An Examination of Teachers will be held in the High School room on Friday afternoon and Saturday, May 14 and 15, 1886. The examination in the afternoon will begin at half-past 1 o'clock and in the morning at 9.

Applicants will be examined in Reading, Writing, Orthography, Arithmetic, Geography, English Grammar, U. S. History, and Theory and Practice of Teaching. Teachers whose certificates expire in June, and all who wish to secure positions in the Massillon Union School for the ensuing year should be present at this examination.

E. A. JONES,
Clerk of the Board of Examiners.

Attachment.

Remi Clements, Plaintiff, vs. Melville Yost, Defendant. } Before Robert H. Folger, Justice of the Peace, Perry Township, Stark County, Ohio.

On the 4th day of May, A. D. 1886, the Justice issued an order of attachment in the above action for ($6.95) six dollars and ninety-five cents.

Perry Township, May 5th, 1886.
46-t3 REMI CLEMENTS.

Notice of Appointment.

Estate of Frank Stemmle, deceased.

The undersigned has been appointed and qualified as Administrator of the estate of Frank Stemmle, late of Stark county, deceased.

Dated this 2d day of February, A. D. 1886.
41-3t JOHN SEIFERT.

Notice of Appointment.

Estate of John E. McLain, deceased.

The undersigned have been appointed and qualified as Administrators of the estate of John E. McLain, late of Stark county, deceased.

Dated this 21st day of April, A. D. 1886.
JAMES H. McLAIN,
CHARLES L. McLAIN,
44-t3 CHARLES M. RUSSELL.

Notice of Appointment.

Estate of Gustavus P. Reed, deceased.

The undersigned has been appointed and qualified as Administrator with will annexed of the estate of Gustavus P. Reed, late of Stark county, deceased.

Dated this 5th day of May, A. D. 1886.
46-t3 JAMES H. HUNT.

Notice of Appointment.

Estate of Frank Bregg, deceased.

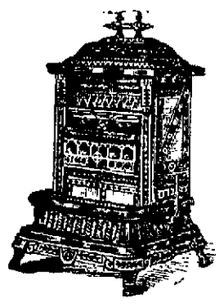
The undersigned has been appointed and qualified as administrator of the estate of Frank Bregg, late of Stark county, deceased.

Dated this 12th day of April, A. D. 1886.
44-t3. CLEMENT RUSSELL.

H. F. OEHLER'S

Cash Store

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR



STOVES, RANGES,

—AND—

House Furnishing Goods.

Roofing & Spouting

promptly attended to.

14 W. Main St, - - MASSILLON.

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James R. Dunn,

—Administrator of the—

Estate of Kent Jarvis,

—AND—

Dealer in Real Estate,

Offers for sale a long list of city property, etc., consisting of

Fine Business Property,

Well Located Residence Property,

And Nearly 200 Splendid Building Lots.

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Will Build Houses

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Knapp & Dillon,

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Practical Plumbers,

GAS and STEAM FITTERS,

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Pumps, Hydrants, Street Washers, Garden Hose and Hose Reels.

Fitting Country Residences a Specialty.

Orders promptly attended to at reasonable price

16 NORTH ERIE STREET,
MASSILLON, OHIO

Wm. BOWMAN,

Tin and Slate

ROOFING,

Spouting,

And all kinds of

Job Work in Tin and Sheet Iron.

All Work Warranted.

Shop on North Erie Street,

Near Warwick & Justus' Mice.

WM. BOWMAN.

March 16,tf.

WM. M'CLYMONDS G. ALBRIGHT

German Deposit Bank,

PARK HOTEL BLOCK,

MASSILLON, O.,

Dealers in Promissory Notes, Manufacturers Scrip and Exchange.

Collections made in all the towns and cities of the United States.

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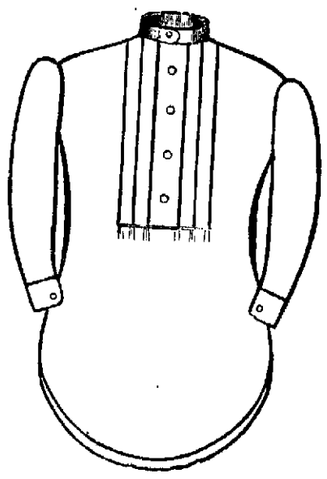
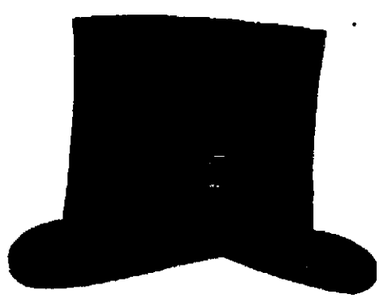
SUPPLEMENT.

VOL. 23. MASSILLON, O., MAY 7, 1886. NO. 46.



WAIT FOR THE



NEW STORE

IN THE

OLD REED ROOM,

About April 1st.

Massillon Independent.

[ESTABLISHED IN 1863.]

H. C. BROWN, - - Administrator.

Office 2d. floor, Room No. 8, Opera Block.

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One Year, (in Advance).....$1,50
Six Months.....1,00
Three months.....50

Job Printing.

Our facilities for doing Job Work are complete We have three steam presses and all the new styles of Type. We shall keep up to the art by constantly increasing our stock, and shall at all times be ready to execute anything from a visiting card to a mammoth poster. at short notice and at fair prices.

Business Directory.

ATTORNEYS.

R. W. McCAUGHEY, Attorney at Law, office over Diethenn's Arcade Store, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio.

COLE & REINOEHL, Attorneys at Law and Notarics Public, office over Marks Bros. store Erie street, Massillon, Ohio.

WILLISON & GARRETT, Attorneys-at-Law. Rooms Nos. 11 and 11½ Opera Block.

WILLIAM McMILLAN, Attorney at Law, in H. Beatty's block, in the rooms formerly occupied by R. H. Folger.

R. A. PINN, Attorney at Law and Notary Public. Office in Bammerlin's Block, Erie treet

ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, U. S. Commissioner, Commissioner of Deeds for New York and Pennsylvania, and Notary Public. Office second floor Tremont Block, No. 16 South Erie street, Massillon, O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

BANKS.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon, Ohio. J. E. McLain, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio. $150,000 Capital. S. Hunt, President; C. Steese Cashier.

CIGAR MANUFACTURERS.

PETER SAILER, manufacturer and wholesale Cigar dealer. Factory corner Erie and Tremont streets.

PHIL. BLUMENSCHEIN, wholesale and retail dealer in Cigars. Factory and store room No. 59 West Main street.

DRUGGISTS.

Z. T. BALTZLY, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, and Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy articles, Stationery and ,Blank Books, Opera House, Massillon, Ohio.

DENTISTS.

E. CHIDESTER, Dentist, over Humberger & Son's store. Nitrous oxide gas administered for painless extraction of teeth.

DRY GOODS.

WATKINS BROS., Dry Goods, Notions, Etc., No. 20, East Main street.

THE MASSILLON BEE HIVE CASH STORE, Special departments: Domestic Dry Goods, Silks and Fancy Goods, Notions and Hosiery, Carpets and Oil Cloths and Merchant Tailoring. Allman, Putman & Leighley, Proprietors.

HUMBERGER & SON, dealers in General Dry Goods, Notions, Fancy Goods, etc. No. 8 East Main Street.

FURNITURE.

JAMES A. HACKETT, Furniture Dealer, Wall Paper, Curtains, etc., No. 16, West Main st.

JOHN H. OGDEN, Furniture Dealer and Undertaker, No. 23 West Main street.

GROCERIES.

DATWATER & SON. Established in 1832. Forwarding and Commission Merchant and dealer in all kinds of Country Produce. Warehouse in Atwater's Block, Exchange street.

ALBRIGHT & CO., Cash Grocery and Provision Dealers, Queensware, etc., No. 25 East Main street. Goods delivered free of charge.

HARDWARE.

S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

PHYSICIANS.

H. B. GARRIGUS, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
Office hours, 8.30 to 10.30 A. M.
2 P. M. to 5 P. M.
7 P. M. to 9 P. M.
Office in H. Beatty's block, formerly occupied by Dr. Barrick. Near corner of Main and Erie streets. Residence 241 East Main street.

H. C. ROYER, M. D
SURGEON.
Office Hours: 7 A. M. to 9:30 A. M.
12 M. to 2 P. M.
5 P. M. to 7 P. M.
Office and Residence 100 E. Main St., Massillon, O.

DR. W. H. KIRKLAND, Homœopathic Practice. Office No. 55 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office hours, 7 to 8 a. m., 1 to 3 and to 9 p. m.. Office open day and night.

JEWELERS.

JOSEPH COLEMAN, dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc. No. 5 South Erie Street.

C. F. VON KANEL, West Side Jeweler, No. 5 West Main street.

TINNERS.

HENRY F. OEHLER, dealer in Stoves, Tinware, House Furnishing Goods, etc. No. 14 West Main street.

MANUFACTORIES.

MASSILLON CONTRACTING AND BUILDING CO., Manufacturers of Doors Sash Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

HESS, SNYDER & CO., manufacturers of Novelty Pumps, Stoves, Engines, Mill and Mining Machinery. Works on South Erie street.

RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Threshing Machines, Portable, Semi-Portable and Traction Engines, Horse Powers, Saw Mills, &c.

MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Joseph Corns & Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of a superior quality of Merchant Bar and Blacksmith Iron.

MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufactures Green Glass Hollow Ware Beer Bottles, Flasks, &c.

MASSILLON IRON BRIDGE COMPANY Manufacturers of Bridges, Roofs and General Iron Structures.

Massillon Railroad Time.

P. F. W. & C. R. R.

GOING WEST. R. R. Time.	City Time.
3 52 A. M.	4 27 A. M.
10 24 "	10 59 "
1 55 P. M.	2 30 P. M.
5 18 "	5 53 "
Local Freight, 7 06 "	7 41 "
GOING EAST.	
1 12 P. M.	1 47 P. M.
12 00 M. Night	12 35 "
2 49 A. M.	3 24 P. M.
9 07 A. M.	9 42 A. M.
Local Freight 11 55 A. M.	12 30 "

C. L. & W. R. R.

New standard, 90th Meridian time.

Going North.		Going South.	
No. 2	7:00 a. m.	No. 1	9:55 a. m.
4	3:37 pm	3	7:10 p. m.
6	7:10 "	5	6:00 a. m
24	1:00 a. m.	17	11:10 a. m

W. & L. E. R. R.

Going South.		Going North.	
No. 5	1:20 p. m.	No. 4	8:12 a. m
7	5:50 a. m.	6	12:30 p. m
9	6:40 p. m.	8	8:35 p. m.

DIRECTORY.

CITY OFFICIALS.

Mayor—Josiah Frantz.
Clerk—Jos. R. White.
Solicitor—E. G. Willison.
Marshal—Adam Wendling.
Engineer—D. A. Miller.
Treasurer—J. W. Foltz.
Council—1st Ward, George Snyder, Charles E. Jarvis; 2d ward, Henry Huber, Henry F. Oehler, 3d Ward, H. A. Williams, Eli B. Lieghley; 4th Ward, Geo. Rink, Thomas L. Volkmor.
Board of Education—S. A. Conrad, J. G. Warwick, W. B. Humberger, Dr. T. C. Miller, W. H. Justus and Paul Kirchhofer.

TOWNSHIP.

Trustees—Louis Zellers, Andrew Smith and Abel James.
Clerk—Louis A. Koons.
Treasurer—Martin Schafer.
Justices of the Peace—Thomas Blackburn. W. S. S. Rogers, and R. H. Folger.

SOCIETIES.

MASONIC.

Clinton Lodge, No. 47, meets in Masonic Hall, Mill street, second and last Monday of each month. W. S. S. Rogers, Sec'y.

Hiram Chapter, No. 18, meets in Masonic Hall, first Tuesday of each month. Z. T. Baltzly, Sec'y.

Massitor Commandery, No. 4 K. T., meets in Masonic Hall, second Thursday of each month. John A. Shoemaker, Recorder

ODD FELLOWS.

Sippo Lodge, No. 48, meets in Odd Fellows Hall corner of Main and Mill streets, every Monday evening. Chas. Higginbotham, Sec'y.

Massillon Lodge, No. 484, (German) meets every Wednesday evening, in Odd Fellow Hall, corner of Main and Erie streets. John Kopp, Sec'y.

Eureka Encampment, No. 24, meets first and third Fridays of each month, in Odd Fellows Hall, corner of Main and Mill streets. H. Huber, Scribe.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Perry Lodge, No. 87, meets every Thursday evening in Beatty's Block, Main street.

ANCIENT ORDER OF UNITED WORKMEN.

Tuscarawas Lodge, No. 70, meets every Tuesday evening, in hall over Union National Bank.

G. A. R.

Hart Post No. 134 meets in K. P. Hall, on second and fourth Friday of each month.
John Ellis, Adj't.

S. OF V.

Daniel Ritter Camp No. 24 meet every first and third Friday of each month in K. P. hall.
Chas. G. King, Orderly Serg't.

DAUGHTERS OF VETERANS.

The Massillon Daughters of Veterans meet in K. P. Hall, on second and fourth Saturday afternoons of each month. Miss Daisy Roof, Sec'y.

PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.

Perry Grange No. 694, meets first and third Saturdays of each month at 2 o'clock, in Welker's Hall, Main street. Mrs. S. O. Eggert, Sec'y.

THE NATIONAL UNION.

Massilon Council of the National Union meets on the 1st and 3d Monday of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall. C. F. Von Kanel, Sec'y.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH—Hill street, between Plumb and North. Preaching every Lord's Day at 10½ a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Rev. J. E. Mann, Pastor.

DYNAMITE!!

Sixty Policemen Injured in Chicago by Explosive Bombs A Dozen Officers Killed or Fatally Wounded.

An Organized Attack by Criminal and Vicious Men Against Life and Property—Horrible Incidents.

CHICAGO, May 5.—Policeman Joe Deegan and three unknown Bohemians dead. Policemen Sheehan, Barrett, Redden, Keller, and Miller mangled and dying, thirty-five other policemen more or less severely, and nobody knows how many citizens and rioters wounded is the result of an encounter between the police and an Anarchistic meeting in the old market square at the corner of Randolph and Desplaines streets. The following call was distributed during the day:

Attention, workingmen! Great mass meeting to-night, at 7:30 o'clock, at the Haymarket, Randolph street, between Desplaines and Halsted. Good speakers will be present to denounce the latest atrocious act of the police—the shooting of our fellow-workmen yesterday afternoon.

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Mayor Harrison was early on the scene, but it was not until after 10 o'clock that the police determined to disperse the crowd by reading the riot act. A bomb or hand grenade thrown into their ranks wrought terrible havoc with life and limb, and then ensued a scene of wild carnage with revolvers, bludgeons, and other missiles.

Three thousand men and boys stood around three barrels and boxes erected as a platform on the square at 8 o'clock last evening. August Spies, the editor of the *Arbeiter Zeitung*, the Anarchist organ in this city, stood upon one of the barrels. He made a brief speech to the crowd, and then introduced A. R. Parsons, one of the prominent leaders of the Socialists of Chicago. The latter told his hearers that instead of getting ten hours' pay for eight hours' work statistics proved that workingmen to-day were only getting two hours' pay for ten hours' work, and if they worked eight hours at the same wages they would only be getting three hours' pay for eight hours' work. He warned his audience that the time would come when the brutal oppression of the capitalists would drive every one save themselves into the ranks of socialism. There was more danger to capitalism from the Knights of Labor, outside of the organization known by that name, than from the organization itself. The existing social order was founded in fraud and maintained by force, and he counseled his hearers to arm themselves and be prepared to meet force by force, for they were in the majority and could not but triumph. He did not wish to incite to bloodshed, but if blood were spilled the capitalists would be responsible for it, for they kept up the perpetual panic in the homes of the poor by their ever-increasing and grinding exaction. In a little while, the speaker said, the American capitalist will reduce the American sovereign, the freeman, and voter to a condition lower even than that of the Chinaman. In order to prevent this he advised the proletariat to be prepared for all emergencies. The battery was full of militia to shoot workingmen down. They had Gatling guns and munitions for which, singularly enough, the people paid. They would be turned upon them to-morrow, because whenever the laborer makes a prayer or petition to the capitalist for equity, the capitalist appealed to the military. The people also paid for the police who shot them down at the order of the capitalists. There was a revolution organized by a powerful association of a few against the many.

The Anarchist closed his remarks by advising the working people to be prepared for all emergencies.

Samuel Fielden, a grim-visaged Anarchist, wearing a black slouch hat, then leaped upon a barrel. He said that the newspapers of the city charged the Socialists with cowardice, saying that they would sneak away from real danger. They were there to-night to repel the lie and prove that they were willing to risk their lives in the cause. It were a glorious death to die like a hero rather than be starved to death on 60 cents a day. Out of the wealth produced by labor the laborer received 15 cents for every dollar he earned, while the capitalists, who did nothing, absorbed the remaining 85 cents of profit.

While the Anarchist was talking a dark cloud rolled out of the northern horizon. It swept to the zenith and had the appearance of a cyclone. A fierce, cold blast of wind roared down the street. Signs creaked violently, and bits of paper flew in the air. The great crowd of Socialists, fearing that a tornado was approaching, began to seek shelter. The Anarchist leaders urged the men to adjourn to Zepf's Hall, which is only about half a block away. The ominous cloud had now passed over the stand, and north of Lake street the stars shone out again. The vast audience was now encouraged to remain by Fielden, who said he would detain them but a few moments, as it was getting late and threatening rain.

"The air is filled with fear," he said with a shrug of his shoulders and a tremor in his voice. "The capitalists know it. Martin Foran, of Cleveland, a man chosen to legislate for labor, has declared that when capitalists are made to realize that it is unsafe for them to be in a place where labor is dissatisfied that is labor's only hope. That day will surely come."

As the Anarchist spoke these words—the crowd having surged closer to the row of barrels on which the speakers stood—a most singular feeling appeared to pervade the audience. South of Randolph on Desplaines street a body of men was dimly seen approaching in measured tread. It appeared like a phalanx of Masons returning from a private assembly or drill. The stiliness of their approach was ominous and appalling. The 3,000 Anarchists crept closer to the barrels, and Fielden swept the street under a roof formed by the fingers of his right hand. The silent marchers came nearer, until the gas lamps on Randolph street threw their flickering light upon them. Then a hundred stars and a thousand brass buttons flashed in horizontal and perpendicular lines at the street intersections. The silent marchers were 400 police officers arranged in platoons, and choking the street from gutter to gutter. As they crossed the car tracks on Randolph street the officers clutched their clubs with a firmer grasp and then hurried forward, thus compelling 3,000 Anarchists still massed in the street to fall back before the measured advance. Just as the officers reached the barrels upon which Spies, Parsons, and Fielden were standing a serpentine stream of fire burst from a window or the roof of Crane Brothers' manufacturing establishment on the opposite side of the street. It burned like the fuse of a rocket and hissed as it sped through the air. The mysterious stranger sputtered over the heads of the Anarchists and fell amid the officers. There was an explosion that rattled the windows in a thousand buildings, a burst of flame lit up the street, and then a scene of frightful and indescribable consternation ensued. The mysterious meteor was the fuse of a bomb hurled from the Crane Building by an Anarchist.

The work it done when it fired the explosives stored in the shell was murderous—ghastly. Over a score of officers were stretched upon the ground. Blood gushed from a hundred wounds, and the air was filled with the agonizing cries of the dying and injured. Those who escaped the deadly missiles which flew from the boom wavered for a moment. Then they dashed over the mangled bodies of their comrades with drawn revolvers, the glittering barrels of which were belching fire every instant. Bullets sped into the howling Anarchists in murderous storms, strewing the street with dead and dying. No quarter was given or asked. The Anarchists dodged behind boxes and barrels, from which they poured a withering, merciless fire from revolvers and guns. Officers and Socialists fall in hand-to-hand combat, and others were brought to the earth by the assassin. Bystanders who had been attracted by the roar of the battle shared no better. They were shot down where they stood, or overtaken by the leaden storm while fleeing. The street was littered with the victims. Exploding cartridges flashed like a swarm of firebugs in a thicket. They came from windows, from dark alleys, and from behind every conceivable barricade.

CHICAGO, May 5.—Noon.—August Spies is under arrest. He was captured by the police at 8 o'clock this morning. The Anarchist and incendiary editor of the *Arbeiter Zeitung*—who was the first one to address the meeting at Desplaines and Randolph streets; who occupied the wagon from which, it is charged, the dynamite bomb was thrown which did such bloody work last night; who was one of the speakers at the mob-meeting on the prairie near McCormick's Monday afternoon; whose words inflamed the mob until it was ready to burn down the great factory—had the temerity to appear in the editorial rooms of his paper this morning.

Here he met his brother and a man named Schwab, an associate editor of the paper, who were his associates in these incendiary harangues. They met at 107 5th avenue to talk over the scenes of last night and were taken by detectives to the central station and placed under lock and key.

While the prisoners were being searched they cast their eyes to the floor and seemed the very pictures of arrant cowardice.

The officers were too indignant to speak, and while the men's clothing was being overhauled simply glared at them as if it would be a pleasure to annihilate them on the spot.

Sam Fielden, the rabid Anarchist and companion of August Spies, is under arrest. He it was who spoke the last words to the mob last night which led to the slaughter. He was found this morning and safely caged at the central station.

Fielden got a dose of his own medicine, for he was suffering from a gunshot wound in the leg.

A. R. Parsons, the third Socialistic leader who spoke last night, has not been found.

Up to noon the police had made six sorties at frequent intervals to disperse the mob that gathered at the general rendezvous, 18th and Center avenue. Capt. O'Donnell and his wagon load of men armed with rifles scattered the crowd four different times, and the Hinman street patrol performed the same sort of service twice. This persistence of the mob defying the police is regarded as foreboding further trouble and bloodshed. Crowds are forbidden to assemble, and every one is being narrowly watched.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., May 5.—The militia fired on a crowd of riotous strikers that was advancing on the North Chicago rolling-mills at Bay View at 9 o'clock this morning, and five men and boys were killed instantly, and three seriously, probably fatally, wounded. There were many slightly injured. The mob fled and now are reforming beyond the range of guns. One of the killed was a schoolboy, with his books under his arm, who had stopped in the crowd out of curiosity.

CHICAGO, May 4.—The most serious outbreak connected with the labor troubles in Chicago yesterday was at the McCormick factory. Nearly five thousand anarchists from the lumber district, after listening to incendiary harangues, undertook to punish McCormick's workmen as they emerged from the gates at 4 o'clock. The factory windows were broken by dozens and the watchman's house tipped over. As the police patrol arrived, the situation was very threatening. The officers and the mob exchanged desultory shots for some minutes, and several persons were wounded. The North-side rolling-mills and Crane Brothers' factory remained closed. Five hundred girls employed in the tailoring establishments in Noble street struck for eight hours. A crowd of about 250 sheet-metal workers undertook to compel the suspension of work at the tin-can factory of Norton Brothers, in River street, but were frightened off by the police. The butchers employed by Swift & Co., at the stock-yards, were forced by a mob to quit work. The managers of the railways met at the Burlington offices and resolved to act as a unit in refusing all demands for higher wages or shorter hours. An attempt was made at the various yards to handle freight with new men, but considerable difficulty was experienced. The men in Armour's packing-house are to receive ten hours' pay for eight hours' work.

GENERAL LABOR NOTES.

About two thousand journeymen carpenters of Baltimore are on strike for eight hours' work and pay. The bosses are ready to concede ten hours' wages for nine hours' labor.

The proprietors of all the planing-mills at Evansville, Indiana, have agreed to open their doors this morning to employes at eight hours' work and pay, or close for an indefinite period.

All departments of Brown & Co.'s iron and steel works at Pittsburg, Pa., except the steel mill, are closed, the laborers and engineers having struck for an advance of 10 per cent in wages. About 300 men are affected.

All the quarrymen employed by the Utica Hydraulic Cement Company at Ottawa, Ill., struck for an increase of wages. They are now receiving $1.25 and they demand $1.50 per day. No violence by the men is likely to occur.

The fires in the O'Hara glass works at Pittsburg, Pa., were drawn and the factory closed down indefinitely on account of wages differences between the firm and some of their employes. Over three hundred men will be thrown out of employment.

The mine operators in the Mahoning Valley refused to give the miners an advance of 10 cents a ton in the price of mining, and it is probable a general strike will shortly be inaugurated. This advance was demanded at a mass convention of miners Saturday.

It is said that the Pennsylvania Coal company will not accede to the demands of its miners for eight hours as a day's work. If the Pennsylvania company refuses, the Reading company, which is favorable to the eight-hour system, will not grant the demand.

The brakemen on the western division of the Union Pacific road have struck against the new schedule of wages. Four thousand men connected with the building trades in Boston failed to resume work yesterday. About two thousand men are out in St. Louis, and a like number of furniture-makers in Louisville. A mob of strikers at Milwaukee made a raid on Allis' machine-shop, and was repulsed with water from a huge hose.

Every planing-mill of importance in Milwaukee shut down Friday in consequence of demands by workmen. The men recently organized an assembly of Knights of Labor with a membership of about five hundred, and their demands for eight hours' work at the present ten-hour wages were rejected, by the proprietors. A strike was ordered and every mill is shut down and will stay so until the men accept what the proprietors claim to be more reasonable terms. In addition to the Knights of Labor several hundred other workmen at the mills are thrown out of work by the shut-down.

The strike on the Gould system of railways has been declared at an end by the executive board of Knights of Labor, and every striker is requested to apply for re-employment. The strikers appear anxious to return to work on any terms, and there are more applications for places than can be considered. The railroads still hold out firmly in their determination not to employ those who have taken a prominent part in the strike, and will not discharge any "scabs" to make room for old employes. The result will be that hundreds of the strikers will have to seek work at other points. Their disposition to fight seems to have died out completely, and a desire to get employment has taken its place.

The republicans of Oregon have nominated Thomas R. Cornelius for governor.

The total imports of general merchandise at New York during the last week were valued at $6,653,228, exclusive of dry goods.

The debt statement shows the reduction of the public debt, during the month of April to be $10,954,387,97, and the total cash in the treasury $492,462,510.

Near Elkhart, Illinois, Sunday afternoon, a feud between brothers resulted in the killing of Leverett Deane and and the suicide of Charles Deane. The family was once very wealthy.

George E. Graham, the Missouri wife-murderer, has been buried in the potter's field at Springfield. Mrs. Molloy has gone to Bolivar to attend Cora Lee, who is about to become a mother.

In eight counties of Nebraska flax has been extensively sown as an experimental crop, to take the place of wheat. A large increase in the space given to corn is reported from twenty counties.

Judge Billings, at New Orleans, in dealing with John H. Auffdemorte, late redempt on clerk in the subtreasury, and another federal conspirator, imposed upon each a fine of $10,000 and imprisonment for two years.

W. H. Warden, alleged defaulting operator and station agent of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway, was arrested at St. Louis on the charge of embezzling $1,500 of the company's funds while acting as agent at Des Moines, Iowa.

Henry Allis, a German tramp recently buried at Cortesville, Pennsylvania, had $1,390 sewed in the lining of his coat. When this fact became known, his body was disinterred, only to learn that grave-robbers had taken the money.

The Church of the Sacred Heart, at Sterling, Illinois, was dedicated Sunday by Archbishop Feehan. Five thousand persons assembled at Elkhart, Indiana, to witness the laying of the corner-stone of a cathedral by Bishop Dwenger.

Charles Franklin Robertson, Protestant Episcopal Bishop of the Diocese of Missouri, died in St. Louis at 8 o'clock Saturday morning. The bishop had been confined to his bed for a number of weeks suffering with a complication of diseases.

The United States Marshal at Dallas, Tex., is advised that United States troops are driving out of Indian Territory large herds of cattle recently transferred to the Territory from Texas with the object in many instances of escaping attachments run through the Texas courts for past-due interest, averaging 20 per cent per annum.

Dr. Nelson, who was recently a member of the board of health at Panama, states that the canal company is working on borrowed capital until De Lesseps can make a loan of $120,000,000, and that vast sums have been wasted in the purchase of useless machinery. A cablegram from Panama announces that Director Boyer, chief of the work, died Sunday.

WASHINGTON.

The house committee on territories has ordered an adverse report on the senate bill to admit the southern half of the territory of Dakota into the union of states. The report will not be made until action is taken on the other bills regarding the admission of Dakota.

Commissioner Sparks, of the general land office, has for the month of April canceled, or held for cancelation, upon the ground of fraud, 180 pre-emption, homestead, and other entries, and recommended criminal prosecutions against 39 persons for timber depredations on the public lands, and 25 civil suits to recover $216,280, the value of the timber cut from said lands. Gen. Sparks expects to spend next week at his home in Illinois.

The proposed redemption of the trade dollar was again considered by the house committee on coinage, weights, and measures Wednesday. A proposition submitted as an amendment to the bill providing the amount redeemed should come out of the monthly bullion purchase was rejected by a vote of 6 to 3. Representatives Bland, Lanham, Bynum, Felton, Norwood, and McCreery voting against the proposition and Representatives Seymour, James, and Little in favor of it.

UNITED STATES FISHERIES.

The house committee on commerce has presented a committee bill intended to secure the extent and value of the vessel fisheries of the United States. It provides that whenever the papers of any vessel of the United States, of over five tons burden, engage in the capture of any kind of fish or any other products of the seas, rivers, and lakes shall be surrendered, the agent or owner shall furnish to the proper official an accurate statement of the quantities of fish, etc., taken, and the quantity within three miles of the main land. Strict penalties are provided for neglecting to comply with the requirements of the bill, which applies to all fresh-water rivers and lakes. It compels the masters of all vessels employed in the whale or seal fisheries to furnish complete reports of the same information as required from consulship vessels.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Senate.

APRIL 28.—Senator Mitchell addressed the senate to-day in reply to a memorial of the New York methodist episcopal church praying for the protection of the Chinese in the United States. He denied the statement made in the memorial that the lives and property of Chinese subjects had been destroyed in Oregon, also that the new Chinese minister had been insulted in San Francisco. There was an idea in the east, he said, that the people of the Pacific coast were not well disposed to the Chinese government. This was misrepresentation. He criticised the foreign committee for not having yet reported his immigration prohibitory bill, and warned senators on both sides of the chamber that he would press that bill and that they would have to come squarely up to the mark and could not escape the question.

The senate to-day adopted a resolution calling on the president for any information or correspondence in the possession of the government touching the arrival and landing at San Francisco of the new Chinese embassy.

APRIL 29.—Senator Beck spoke for three hours and a half in the Senate to-day in opposition to the subsidy clause of the post-office appropriation bill. He objected to it because it was new legislation, and insisted that it was bad policy for the republicans to force on the administration against which the president, postmaster-general and the house of representatives all protested, and on which the postmaster-general had shown would be so detrimental to the public service. He dwelt with emphasis on the spectacle of an active commercial people permitting their mails to lie in the postoffice day after day waiting for a slow, subsidized vessel to sail, while there was a swift vessel at the dock ready to carry the mails at once. The matter was rendered more extraordinary when we remembered that the swift vessel was willing to take the mails for one-tenth the compensation which would be paid to the slow vessel.

Senator Beck quoted a variety of statistics to show that subsidies had never increased our foreign commerce—not excepting the Pacific mail subsidy, of which, he said, nobody was proud, and of which nothing had come but corruption. The object of appropriating this $800,000 was not to benefit the mails, but to put the money into the pockets of a few men or corporations who own American vessels and had a monopoly of the coastwise trade.

Senator Hale (Me.) addressed the senate in favor of the subsidy amendment, but before he concluded his remarks the senate went into executive session.

APRIL 30.—The Senate resumed consideration of the postoffice appropriation bill and Senator Hale supported the subsidy amendment. In support of the statement that foreign ships do not always furnish speedy transit the speaker said that a certain British steamer intrusted with the United States mail for Brazil, finding that it could profitably discharge its cargo at Pernambuco, hundreds of miles from Rio Janeiro, dumped the United States mails on the wharf and steamed away for England. An American steamer finding the mails at Pernambuco patriotically carried them, without reward, to their destination, where the captain of the steamer was fined because the mail was late, the Brazilian government refusing to believe that the American government had committed its mail to an outside ship where there was an American ship that could take it.

Senator Brown favored the subsidy clause.

Senator Harris made the point of order that the amendment was general legislation and therefore obnoxious to a rule of the senate. The chair overruled the point of order.

It was agreed to close the general debate at 4 p. m. on Monday.

MAY 3.—In the senate, to-day, Mr. Hoar, from the committee on privileges and elections, reported favorably Senator Ingalls' joint resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution providing that the 30th of April shall hereafter be substituted for the 4th of March as the commencement of the official term of the president, vice president, and the congress. Calendar.

Mr. Dolph reported from the committee on public lands an original bill to repeal all laws providing for the pre-emption of public lands, laws allowing entries for timber-culture, and for other purposes. He said it was designed to be offered as a substitute for the bill on the same subject already reported from the committee, and he gave notice that he would at an early day ask the senate to take up and consider the measure.

Mr. Vest introduced a bill, which he asked to be referred to the committee on public lands, for collecting in suitable reservoirs for the benefit of invalids all the water flowing from the Hot Springs of Arkansas not now being used by bath-houses, and which is running to waste.

Mr. Dolph offered an amendment to the fortifications appropriation bill, appropriating $10,000,000 for the construction of fortifications and other works of coast defense in accordance with the recommendations of the board of fortifications or other defenses, to be expended under the direction of the secretary of war.

MAY 4.—At 2 o'clock this afternoon the Postoffice appropriation bill was laid before the Senate. Mr. Call favored the proposition to appropriate $800,000 for carrying United States mail to Central and South America, China and Japan. Mr. Saulsbury opposed the proposition. Mr. Plumb explained that the proposed arrangement for the foreign mail was not made upon the theory that it was a subsidy. It was simply meant, Mr. Plumb said, that we should apply to our foreign mails the principle that had for many years been applied to the transportation of the inland mails of

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the United States.

The debate then closed and voting began. A number of amendments were offered to the proposition of the committee and agreed to. The committee's provision for the foreign mails, as finally amended by the Senate and agreed to, reads as follows:

"For the transportation of foreign mails by American built and registered steamships, to secure the greater frequency and regularity in dispatch, and a greater speed in the carriage of such mails to Brazil, the republics of Mexico, Central and South America, the Sandwich, West Indies and Windward Islands, New Caledonia, New Zealand and the Australian colonies, China and Japan, $800,000, and the Postmaster General is authorized to make, after due advertisement for proposals, such contract or contracts with the owners of American steamships for a term of not less than three nor more than five years, and at a rate of compensation not exceeding 50 cents a nautical mile on the trip each way actually traveled between the terminal points in the most direct and feasible sailing course between the terminal points as shall be found expedient and desirable to secure the end above set forth, and if he shall be unable to make such contracts for any respective services, he shall, so far as possible, cause the mails of the United States to be carried to and from said places respectively in the best and most expeditious manner practicable in American vessels and for a reasonable compensation, not exceeding the rate before mentioned. And the Postmaster General, if in his judgment it be practicable, shall contract for a semi-monthly service between New York and New Orleans and the ports of Rio Janeiro under the provisions of this law."

The vote on the amendment as thus amended was—yeas, 39; nays ,18. The Senators voting the negative were Messrs. Beck, Berry, Blackburn, Butler, Camden, Coke, Gray, Harris, Jones of Arkansas, Kenna, Maxey, Morgan, Ransom, Saulsbury, Vance, Vest, Withorne, and Wilson of Maryland. The vote on final passage of the bill was—yeas, 45; nays, 10. The Senate then, at 5:20, adjourned.

House.

APRIL 28.—The house resumed consideration of the river and harbor bill to-day. Mr. Beach attempted to make a funny speech in opposition to the Yellowstone river appropriation, but was overcome by the laughter and applause of the house, and was compelled to ask leave to print his speech in the Record. Attempts were made to amend the Missouri river clause, but they were defeated.

Mr. Hepburn offered an amendment to the same section, providing for the expenditure of the appropriation by the secretary of war without the intervention of the Missouri river commission. He attacked the commission and the Missouri river appropriation.

APRIL 29.—The house rejected in committee of the whole to-day the amendment of the river and harbor bill providing that the appropriation for the Missouri river shall be expended under the direction of the secretary of war without the intervention of the Missouri river commission, but it was agreed that a vote should be allowed on it in the house.

Mr. Reagan moved to strike out the appropriation for continuing the operations upon the reservoirs at the head-waters of the Mississippi river; lost. Mr. Clardy moved to increase from $500,000 to $600,000 the appropriation for the improvement of the Mississippi river from the mouth of the Illinois to the mouth of the Ohio river; lost.

Without further action the house adjourned.

APRIL 30.—The House rejected to-day an amendment to the river and harbor bill offered by Mr. Warner, providing that the appropriation for the improvement of the Mississippi river shall be expended under the direction of the secretary of war instead of the Mississippi river commission, and providing for a congressional committee to investigate the work of the Mississippi river commission; also an amendment offered by Mr. Holman (Ind.), providing that the money appropriated for the lower Mississippi shall be expended in continuance and completion of the work on the Plum point and Lake Providence reaches, but it was agreed that a vote should be taken on the amendment in the house.

The house refused, by a vote of 55 to 129, to strike out the levee clause. Mr. La Follette (Wis.) moved to strike out the entire section having references to preliminary surveys. No quorum voting, the committee rose and the house adjourned.

MAY 1.—Mr. Findlay, of Maryland, from the Civil Service Committee, submitted a report in the House to-day on the resolution offered by Mr. Taulbee, of Kentucky, directing the Secretary of the Treasury to inform the House by what authority substitute clerks were permitted in his department. The report says that there is no reason to question the good faith of the statement of the Acting Secretary that substitutes are allowed in cases of absence of permanent employes through illness, and accepting this as a valid reason the committee asks to be discharged from its further consideration. In moving the adoption of the resolution Mr. Taulbee characterized the civil service law as a piece of hypocrisy, conceived in sin and brought forth in iniquity. It was created, he said, by Mr. Eaton, who had made more money out of it than any man, but while it was a bad law the government was committed to it, and it should be respected and lived up to. A running debate respecting the merites and demerits of the civil service law ensued between Messrs. Taulbee and Miller before other matters were considered.

The floor was then accorded to the Com. on Territories, and several bills were passed of local interest only. The Oklahoma bill was then called up, and its provisions were explained by Mr. Hill, of Ohio, who stated that the land which it was proposed to open to settlement, amounted to nearly 12,000,000 acres. The bill did not propose to violate any treaty with any tribe of Indians. It provided for the appointment of a committee of five persons to treat with the Indians with a view of securing the modification of treaties so as to permit of the opening of the land to settlement. If this territory were opened up for settlement he had no doubt that within two short years it would contain as large a population as now inhabited the state of Kansas.

Mr. Baker, of New York, argued against the bill, which he said he could not support until the free consent of the Indians had been obtained to an opening of their territory to settlement. Pending further discussion, Mr. Morrison from the Committee on Rules, submitted reports providing that after May 10, the House shall meet at 11 a. m. and adjourn at 5 p. m., and making it in order when general pension bills are under consideration to amend the same so as to provide by taxation for the payment thereof. This was laid over under the rules and the House then, at 5:35 p. m., adjourned.

MAY 3.—Mr. Wellborn, of Texas, submitted the conference report on the Indian appropriation bill, and it was adopted.

Mr. Crisp, of Georgia, submitted conference report on various bills authorizing the construction of bridges across the rivers, and they were adopted.

Mr. Richardson, of Tennessee, submitted the conference report on the 4th of July claims bill. The report was adopted.

Mr. Morrison, of Illinois, called up the resolution reported by him from the committee on rules on Saturday, providing that on and after May 10 the sessions of the House shall be from 11 a. m. until 5 p. m., and after debate it was adopted.

Mr. Anderson, of Kansas, moved to suspend the rules and pass a bill providing for the adjustment of land grants made by congress to aid in the construction of railroads in Kansas, and for the forfeiture of unearned lands. Agreed to—yeas 215, nays 9.

Mr. Hatch, of Missouri, moved to suspend the rules and pass a bill appropriating $37,500 to complete the public buildings at Hannibal, Mo. Agreed to.

On motion of Mr. Henderson, of Iowa, the rules were suspended and a bill was passed appropriating $153,000 for the repair and enlargement of the public buildings at Des Moines, Iowa.

The house then adjourned.

There is complaint at Marysville that the anti-Chinese cause is retarded by the white hotel cooks, employed to replace Chinese, getting drunk every other day. —*San Francisco Alta.*

HOW THE PICKET QUAILED.

An Amusing Adventure on the Advance Line During the Late War.

One cold and cloudy night in the early part of the winter of 1862 Bill —— was on picket at an outpost near the little "Brick Church" known to comrades of the Army of the Potomac as "Hartwoods." He had backed his mare into the edge of a piece of woods, from which he had a view of a large open field in his front: to his right at a short distance was a road leading to "Kelley's Ford" and one to Warrenton. In the vicinity of these cross-roads there had been at divers times shots fired out at pickets in the night by unseen persons (guerrillas), which caused the pickets to be more vigilant than in the daylight. Not more than half an hour had elapsed since the comrade whom Bill had relieved had left and returned to the "reserve," some half-mile distant, when Bill's ear caught the sound of stealthy treading upon the dry twigs and dead leaves directly in the rear of where he was posted.

It was a common thing in those days, in that part of the country, for hogs to be seen running at large in and around the woods, consequently at the first sound of this treading that reached his ears Bill paid little heed, thinking it was a hog rooting the leaves. Presently the same noise was heard. At this second interruption his mare pricked up her ears and made an uneasy shake of her head, as was her custom when on such duty and any strange noise reached her keen ear. At this uneasiness of his dumb companion Bill stroked her silky neck to assure her he was on the alert. Again the noise had ceased, but Bill had made a knot in his bridle rein and placed it over the pommel of his saddle, examined his carbine near the hammer, put his hand to his holster to make sure the revolver was in a handy position, and assuring himself that all was right as regards firearms, cautiously peered into the darkness on all sides in hopes that he might discern the intruder of his quietness.

Again was heard the mysterious treading sound! Bill pressed the sides of his mare with his legs, and she instantly wheeled "right about" and faced the woods.

"Halt! Who comes there?" Bill called aloud. All was as quiet as the tomb.

There sat Bill facing the woods, with a deadly aim of his carbine in the direction from which the sounds had come, feeling as though he weighed 200 pounds (actual weight 135) and could blow any three "guerrillas" out of existence. Once more he heard those steps so lightly crushing the twigs and leaves.

Click! went the hammer of the carbine.

Whir-r-r! whir-r-r! sounded the rush of the unseen bodies. The mare raised herself and struck at vacant space with her fore feet. Bill felt his hair standing on end as he grasped the butt of his revolver, and waited the expected attack.

The discharge of the carbine had aroused the "reserve," and the sound of galloping horses' feet and the clanging of sabres against the riders' spurs Bill distinctly heard as the "reserve patrol" drew nearer and nearer to his rescue. He could hear the pickets on his left challenging the horsemen as they approached their posts.

Presently he heard his nearest comrade inform the sergeant that "Bill had been shot or had fired at some d—d guerrilla."

He had faced the mare once again toward the open field, and was quietly laughing to himself as he stroked the neck of his faithful companion.

"Halt! Who comes there?" Bill was heard to again call forth.

"Sergeant with 'picket patrol!'" was the reply.

"Dismount, sergeant! Advance and give the countersign!"

The order was obeyed and an explanation made. The patrol was notified to advance, and when Bill's comrades came to where the sergeant and Bill were they found them enjoying a hearty laugh over the alarm caused by a flock of "quail."—*Grand Army Review.*

MISSING LINKS.

Henry George, the writer on economical topics, has become his own publisher.

General John C. Fremont, now in Washington, is at work on his memoirs.

There are over sixty thousand persons on the pay-roll of New York State, to whom there is annually paid about $5,000,000.

According to recent English experiments, it is found that a growth of ivy over a house renders the interior entirely free from moisture.

Mr. George W. Childs has given to the Historical Society of Pennsylvania a copy of the death-mask of Lincoln, the original being in the National Museum, Washington.

Gen. Farnsworth, who was in the same boat with Grover Cleveland in the duck-hunt on Maryland waters, says that the President handles a breech-loader very neatly, and that he brought down seven redheads at one shot.

John C. Calhoun is on record as having once tried to write a poem. A pretty girl asked him to do it, and he reluctantly gave his consent, beginning the effort with the immortal word "whereas." He never got any further.

There are American hams, writes Mr. Sala, which when boiled in champagne are palatable; but, as a rule, both ham and bacon in America, as in Australia, are very nasty—hard, intolerably salt, a great deal too lean, and clumsily smoked.

The word salary comes from the Latin *salarium*, literally salt money, from *sal*, salt, which was a part of the pay of Roman soldiers. So the young men who say jocularly, when they draw their pay, that they are taking their "sugar" are wrong; they are getting their "salt."

The longevity of women who are fortunate enough to marry soldiers is shown in the fact that our pension rolls bear the names of about 20,000 widows of the veterans of 1812. The brides of seventy-four years ago are nearly centenarians now, and the number of them quite surpasses belief.

The many individuals who persist in reading by lamp or candle light while they lie in bed and thereby necessitate several times a year the calling out of the fire department may possibly in the future indulge their literary habit with perfect safety. An Italian claims to have invented a luminous printing ink which will make it possible to read newspapers in the dark.

Layers of stone containing some of the supposed human footprints lately found near Lake Managva, in Nicaragua, have been sent to the Vienna Natural History Museum. The stone is a volcanic tula, and the impressions are extremely sharp and distinct, and, if genuine footprints, prove the existence of man in Central America at a very remote period.

There is a new pest for western farmers to fight in the shape of a yellow worm which develops into a black fly about the eighth of an inch in length. It is very thrifty in some parts of the Willamette Valley, Oregon. The insect is known to entomologists as the "wheat isosoma." It has appeared in Kentucky, Illinois and Missouri. There is only one breed a year.

The new oil-fields of Wyoming, in the Bingham Basin, are directly south of Billings, Mont., near the boundary between Montana and Wyoming. The oil is said to contain 40 per cent of mineral sperm oil, 27 per cent of kerosene, with small percentage of gasoline, benzine, and naphtha. Its illuminating power is of a high order; and it is so pure that ranchmen in the vicinity burned it last winter in their lamps.

The codfish continues to grow indefinitely, without regard to age, so long as it has a plentiful supply of food. The oldest codfish are the largest, and they sometimes grow to be as long as a man is high. They swim about near the bottom of the sea, not often ascending to the surface, feeding on all sorts of animal life, such as crabs, shellfish, and other small fish, but not on vegetables.

A citizen of Millview, Va., killed a six-foot moccasin snake last week that had a wire collar around its neck, to which was attached a button with these words: "Don't tread on me!" As this was the motto of the famous Revolutionary "Culpepper Minute Men," and as the button was probably from one of their uniforms, the question arises as to the probable age of this peculiar serpent.

Three dudish young men of Meriden, Conn., decided to call upon three young women who were not at all anxious to see them. They did call, rigged out in their best clothes, were ushered into the parlor, and there found, conspicuously displayed, a quart of salt and a spoon. After gazing at these for some time and waiting in vain for the young women, the callers came to the conclusion that they were, indeed, too fresh, and went home.

The glaciers of the North Pacific coast are small but magnificent. The Muir is three miles long, with a perpendicular face of 400 feet, stretching like a frozen waterfall or gigantic dam entirely across the head of the glacier bay. Its breast is as blue as turquoise. At a distance it looks like a fillet rent from the azure sky and laid across the brow of the cliff. When the full blaze of the southwestern sun lights up its opalescence it gleams like the gates of the celestial city.

M. de Lesseps is splendidly lodged in a new house in the Avenue Montaigne, which was purchased by the money made by Mme. de Lesseps on her original Suez investments. Her dowry of 100,000 francs was employed in buying shares when they were below par—that is to say, at the time her marriage was agreed to. That sum last year was swollen to 1,500,000 francs, and a great deal of interest produced in the meanwhile was invested in other profitable ventures. The hall in the Lesseps mansion is one of the largest in any very modern private house in Paris.

The native Bermudians are an easy-going, good-natured people, very fond of amusements, in illustration of which a letter in the Troy *Times* records this incident: "A lady from New York was in one of the largest stores here one morning looking at goods, when the clerks began to put up the shutters. She asked what was the matter, supposing the proprietor had died or failed, but was informed that the yachts were just going out, and that all the business places always closed whenever there was yacht-race or anything especial going on."

The manufacture of lager in America only dates back about forty years, but it has gone ahead and spread itself like the mustard seed in the parable. There are now about 2,200 breweries in this country, and they sold last year over 19,000,000 barrels of malt liquors. Of this, New York and Brooklyn contributed near a quarter. The next largest producers are Milwaukee, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Chicago, Boston and Newark, in the order named. An estimate of the capital invested in the trade would probably reach $150,000,000. Ninety-five per cent of the brewers are Germans.

Representatives Smalls and O'Hara, the two colored members of the lower house of congress, are thus described by the Washington correspondent of a southern paper: "The intelligence of Smalls is that of an African improved by contact with higher civilization, while that of O'Hara is rather the intelligence of the Caucasian with an infusion of barbaric blood in his veins. Small looks, moves, acts, and talks like a negro preacher and revivalist. He has a dark skin and iron-gray hair. O'Hara is much lighter in color and more elegant in bearing. His skin is of the shade of well-tanned and seasoned leather. His mustache and whiskers are kept carefully trimmed. He smokes cigarettes. He is tall, and carries himself well; and the bald spot on the top of his head is cut after an aristocratic pattern. O'Hara has a positive taste and some talent for legislation. Smalls manifests his strength wholly in his Mosaic character as a "leader of his people.

A school teacher in Corry, Pa., sent an insulting note to two young women, strangers in the town, who were there in the interests of a well-known silverware house. They went in search of the young man, found him, told him what they thought of him, and then filled his eyes with red pepper. He will not lose his eyesight.

In some parts of Mexico precious woods are so plentiful that the natives build pig-styes of rosewood logs.

Stenographic Experts.

There are some marvels of stenographic reporting performed in the senate and house each day, and about the most fascinating sight in congress is to see these men covering page after page with curious characters almost as fast as the eye can follow. Each day the *Congressional Record* comes out with a verbatim report of the proceedings of the last session. Not unfrequently the *Record* reaches the size of a good-sized book, and to the uninitiated the wonder is how the ten reporters succeed in preparing such a mass of matter in so short a time. It is all the result of a system which has grown up with years, and which is well-nigh perfect. There are five stenographers in each branch, and they hold their offices year after year irrespective of the rise or fall of the political dynasties. The senate pays for its reporting with a lump sum of $25,000 for each year. The contract is made with Mr. J. D. Murphy, who is acknowledged to stand at the head of the profession in this country. Mr. Murphy is a short, stout man, with iron-gray hair and full beard. He has a little desk in front of the clerk's stand and does the greater part of the senate reporting himself. Mr. Murphy does his work easily and without any apparent trouble. No matter whether Mr. Beck, or Mr. Hawley or some of the other lightning talkers are going ahead under full pressure, or the slow-spoken and ponderous Evarts is plowing along in debate, it is all the same to Mr. Murphy. He gets all there is said.

The reporters in the senate sit at their desks, because the chamber is a small one and there is usually perfect quiet. In the house, however, the five reporters flit here and there with their note-books, following this or that speaker. The chief of the house corps is J. J. McElhone. He made his reputation in the famous debate, when there were fully a dozen of men speaking at once. Mr. McElhone jumped to his feet, note-book and pencil in hand. He did not take his eye from the paper, but when the scene had passed he had every word of it. The report in the next day's *Record* was absolutely correct; not an actor in that famous scene ever complained that he had been misquoted. Mr. McElhone is a tall man, with a decidedly Hibernian cast of features. His head is small and round, and his gray hair stands straight up all over it. He is regarded as the swiftest and most accurate of all the house reporters. None of the stenographers write out their notes. In the house the men take "tricks" of ten or fifteen minutes each, at the expiration of which they rush down-stairs, where there are a dozen or more stenographers in waiting. They read the debate as they have taken it, and these assistants in turn take it in shorthand and subsequently reduce it in writing for the printers. The house reporters are paid $5,000 a year.—*N. Y. Telegram.*

THE LATE JOHN B. GOUGH.

In a sketch of John B. Gough, who died as he had lived upon the platform, and who was to the last one of the most popular of public speakers, and, after Father Mathew, the most famous apostle of temperance, it was stated that although a very generous man, he declined to lecture for the benefit of enterprises and societies of all kinds, which constantly applied to him. It is to be hoped that nobody regrets his refusal or thinks him to have been less generous because of the refusal. There is no more common or more unpardonable form of mendicancy than that which asks this kind of alms. Mr. Gough received a very large income from his public lectures, and of this money he was not avaricious. On the contrary, he gave liberally, and often, doubtless, to the very objects for the benefit of which he was vainly asked to lecture. A man practices his profession or pursues his business for his livelihood and the support of his family, and he determines for himself the amount and the direction of his gifts and charities.

That is what the charitable society forgets which asks a singer to sing, or an actor to act, or a painter to paint a picture, or a lecturer to give a lecture, for its benefit, upon the score of charity. One of the hard-working guild of lecturers some years ago replied to a solicitation of this kind by asking the chairman of the committee what business he pursued. "I am a dealer in jewelry." "Well, Mr. Chairman," said the lecturer, "I am very much interested in a little society like yours in my own town; now let us be fair: I will give you the profits of my business for one evening for your society, if you will give me those of your business for one day for the benefit of my society."

The good chairman stared and smiled. The lecturer continued: "Have you applied to our friend Mr. Sheepskin, the attorney?" "No; what for?" asked the chairman. "Why, to aid your society by contributing a day's fees?" The chairman smiled, and looked puzzled. "What I mean," said the lecturer, "is simply that there is no more reason why you should ask me to give you the entire profit of my business for a certain time than to ask anybody else to do the same thing. The fact that I am a lecturer is not a reason that you should make the application to me rather than to a lawyer, or a merchant, or an artist. Do you ask Mr. Booth to bestow his receipts for next Saturday upon your society because your society is poor and wants money to buy carpets and cushions? Do you ask the proprietor of the *Herald* or *Times* to drop into your treasury all the money that they may receive for advertisements and sales on the first day of June? Do you ask Mr. Choate to hand you over his professional income, as nearly as he can compute it, for Monday, the 22d? To ask me for money is one thing; but to ask for a blank check with my signature is quite another." The lecturer smiled as benignantly as the chairman, but did not look in the least degree puzzled. "Oh!" said the chairman. "Precisely," returned the lecturer.

There is sometimes a queer lapse of good faith in one of the parties to the business to which Mr. Gough devoted his life. A member of a lyceum committee, in his private capacity of merchant, negotiates with another merchant for a piece of cloth, or a case of shoes, or a cargo of flour. But he finds that he has miscalculated the market, or there is some mishap, and he loses by the bargain. Does he thereupon repair to the other merchant, and say to him that he hasn't made as much as he expected by the venture: that, in fact, he has lost money, and in view of that sad mischance the merchant will perhaps agree to take half of the price agreed upon? No: the worthy member of the lecture committee has never been guilty of such an act as that. If he cannot take the chances of trade, he is not fit to be a trader.

O wise young judge! And what was it you were saying just now, not to the flour merchant, or the shoe dealer, but to the lecture merchant? Were you or were you not saying to him that you were very sorry that the audience had been so small and the expenses so large, and the treasury was so low that perhaps—perhaps—in view of everything—so hard to sustain a course of really good lectures—that—that, in fine the merchant would perhaps take off half the price stipulated, because you, O wise young judge! have not made as much money out of him as you hoped to make?

To decline to do this, Mr. Gough, like other eminent masters of the platform, did not hold to be a mercenary view of his calling. If it was not mercenary for the baker to ask sixpence for his loaf or the milkman a fair price for his milk, neither was it mercenary for the lecturer to ask an equally fair price for his commodity and his labor and his time. It is, indeed, open to any man to give bread and milk to his neighbors without price. But he cannot support his family by that course. All the merchants in town, if they choose, may give away all their goods. But they cannot be reproached with venality if they prefer to sell instead of to give. Mr. Gough, so far as he turned his powers and gifts to making money, was a merchant, and was amenable only to the laws and usages of honorable business, and those who asked him to renounce half his fee, or who requested the gift of all the profits of a future transaction, were unquestionably well-meaning, but they were unmindful of the laws and usages of honorable business.

Mr. Edwin P. Whipple, one of the most accomplished and popular pioneers of the modern lecture platform, said that he once declined to suffer in the way that we have described, and the converted ten dollars was at last paid. He departed homeward congratulating himself upon the triumphant vindication of a sound principle. But, said he, with a sly smile of appreciation, that money was an apple of the Dead Sea—it turned to ashes. It was a counterfeit bill. Doubtless it was intended by the austere committee as a stern rebuke of the mercenary disposition of the lecturer.—*George William Curtis, in Harper's Magazine for May.*

"Making Up" for the Stage.

Making up the face, as it is called, is an art in itself; by it the old can be made to look young, or at least younger, and the young old. By these arts the famous Dejazet, when 80 years old could play successfully a young page. Formerly a burned cork, a piece of chalk and a pot of rouge was all that was necessary; now your well-graced actor has his "make-up" box, or dressing-case, containing stores of violet powder, Fuller's earth, chrome yellow, blue, crayons, umber, cosmetic, black enamel, "joining paste," with other pleasant things.

All have their purpose. Are you the hunted villain skulking from justice in the woods, you must rub your cheeks and chin thoroughly with thick blue powder, to leave the idea that you have not been able to shave for a week. Or should you be an aged crone or hag, a few blue streaks on the arms or hands suggest the well-marked veins of old age. To be particularly youthful and lover-like you must whiten your face thoroughly, rouge well up to the eyelids, and then draw a little brown streak under the eyes, which lends brilliancy. An old man has a very disagreeable task before him. He must rub his cheeks and chin well with Fuller's earth; then with a camel's hair brush proceed to make three dark streaks between the eyes, with long lines from the nostrils to the corners of the mouth; then get on what is oddly called his "white bald wig," the bald portion of which is fixed to the forehead by "joining paste." A striking additional effect is produced by giving the effect of teeth being wanting, which at first sight seems an almost impossible thing to do. But in your "make-up" box you find your black enamel, with which you paint over a couple of teeth; in a few minutes it sets and hardens, and a most satisfactory and disagreeable evidence of old age is the result.

A mode of attaching whiskers was the old-fashioned one of hooking them on to the ears. But there is an article called "crape-hair," which is gummed on to the cheeks, and when dry can be trimmed and combed like real whiskers. As regards the nose there is an elegant way of treatment, namely by fitting on a well modeled paper-mache one; but there is the more rough-and-ready mode of dealing with it. We read in one of the text-books on the subject the following grave directions: "In some low-comedy characters, such as Bardolph, etc., it is necessary to alter the shape of the nose in order to give it that bloated, blotchy appearance so noticeable in drunkards. You must first gum on to the end of the nose a piece of wool, press it down to the shape and size required, then powder it well with rouge to match the rest of the nose and cheeks. The cheeks may also be enlarged in the same way. The other, and, perhaps, the better way, is to take a little powder, mix it with water, and work it up into dough, fix it to the nose with a spirit gum, mold it to the shape and size required, and then powder it with rouge to match the cheeks, etc. Blotches, warts and pimples may be made by sticking on small pieces of wool and coloring them either brown or red."

We may thus fancy our unhappy actor complete, his woolen nose stuck on with gum, his eyebrows and whiskers well glued to him, his black enameled teeth, his cheeks plastered with rouge, white and umber, his "bald wig" fastened to his head with "joining-paste," and we may wonder, indeed, how he can find spirit or even ease to utter his words.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

At a drum tap 9,000,000 soldiers could take arms in Europe.

A Boston Woman's Work.

Miss Caroline Nolan of Boston, the first woman who ever fired a China kiln, is about 35 years of age, with pale red hair that just deepens from a golden blonde, a plump, short figure, broadened by an apron, which conceals both dress and form. A sweet, low voice and very definite idea of what she wishes to say, and hands dimpled like a baby's. Five years ago she had a kiln of the ordinary size built under the direction of an experienced workman, and, having fitted herself for the business in England and other countries, she hoped to make a success. Just at the critical moment when her first "baking"—an expensive dinner set among it—was ready for firing, her kiln-tender was found intoxicated, and as it was fire or fail, she attended to the firing herself until the China was removed—a triumph of womanly pluck.

Owing to the excessive opposition of the only two firms doing amateur china baking in this city, composed of men, Miss Nolan's kiln barely supports itself, her present generous income being derived from designs in stained glass, for which she is justly celebrated. Assisted by six workmen who treat her with utmost deference, this enterprising woman fills orders for the most elaborate rooms and edifices from Maine to San Francisco all from original designs and often original processes. In speaking of her china baking Miss Nolan gave a very interesting description of the usual process, and said that very little change had been made in kiln-building for 400 years. If anything is intrusted to a kiln, no matter how valuable it may be, there is no redress in case of a breakage or injury from smoke or imperfect treatment. In desiring to produce new and beautiful effects in stained glass she made many disheartening failures from lack of thoroughness in mastering the rudimentary details of her work. There was not for her more than for others a royal road to success because of quick intentions, and she found it always better to go in the tried and beaten paths than to turn aside. Miss Nolan makes a rule to employ no drinking men, and, employing only skilled workmen, learns from their suggestions many new ideas of the possibilities of artistic glass decoration.

Our Ignorance of Mexico.

Although geographically near, and having been in commercial relations with the rest of the world for over three hundred and fifty years, there is probably less known to-day about Mexico than of almost any other country claiming to be civilized; certainly not as much as concerning Egypt, Palestine, or the leading states of British India; and not any more than concerning the outlying provinces of Turkey, the states of northern Africa, or the seaport districts of China and Japan. It is doubtful, furthermore, if as large a proportion as one in a thousand of the fairly educated men of the United States or of Europe could at once, and without reference to an encyclopædia, locate and name the twenty-seven States or political divisions into which the Republic of Mexico is divided, or so many of its towns and cities as have a population in excess of fifteen or twenty thousand. The explanation of this is that, prior to the construction and opening of the Mexican "Central" and Mexican "National" Railroads, or virtually prior to the year 1883, the exploration of Mexico—owing to the almost total absence of roads and of comfortable *hospicia* for man and beast, the utter insecurity for life and property, the intervention of vast sterile and waterless tracts, and the inhospitality and almost savagery of no small proportion of its people—was so difficult and dangerous that exploration has rarely been attempted; and those who have attempted it have greatly imperiled their lives, to say nothing of their health and property. Mexico furthermore, is not fully known even to the Mexicans themselves. Thus, a large part of the country on the Pacific coast has scarcely been penetrated outside of the roads or "trails" which lead from the seaports to the interior. There are hundreds of square miles in southern Mexico, especially in the States of Michoacan and Guerrero, and also in Sonora, that have never been explored; and whole tribes of Indians that have never been brought in contact with the white man, and repel all attempts at visitation or government supervision.—*Hon. David A. Wells, in Popular Science Monthly for April.*

Getting Even with the Ferryman.

A funny story was told me regarding one of those doughty knights of the sheep-shears and brand-iron who flourished in the wilds of southern Georgia in the olden time. His name was Wayne and a great and good man was he. There were but fourteen men in his county and twelve of them were his sons. As a matter of course he had a walk-over at the election and came out with flying colors, a duly elected member of the Georgia legislature. He owned the swiftest nag in those parts and he was always in the lead when the cavalcade of solons rode toward Milledgeville.

One time, however, he was late. The legislature had been in session three days, and all were getting anxious regarding the Hon. Mr. Wayne. At length, just as they were discussing the propriety of appointing a committee of inquiry, Wayne came riding over the hill driving a great flock of geese ahead of him. The house adjourned to investigate the matter, and as soon as the quackers were corralled the old man explained:

"Ye see," said he, "when I wus up here to Milledgeville last session turkeys wus awful scarce, so I decided to bring some on specylation this trip. I bought a whole passel, and when I got as fur as the Ocmulgee that rascally ferryman wanted to charge me ferryage. So I jest tuck 'em right back to my settlement and swapped 'em for geese, so that I could get even with that ferryman. He was obliged to put me over free, and I jest made the geese swim it. I hain't a-goin' to let 'em swindle me as long as I can help it."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

A question likely soon to come to the fore is the practibility of tunneling between England and Ireland. At one point the distance is under twenty-two miles.

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LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Local reading notices set in Brevier type—the size of type used on this page—five cents per line for first insertion, and three cents per line for each subsequent insertion.
No single notice inserted for less than twenty-five cents.

There was a heavy frost Sunday night.

Mr. Alfred Hopper is building on "Quality Hill."

Postmaster Howells and his deputy assumed charge of the office on Monday.

The comipg circus will hold forth on the Suter avenue grounds, north of the river bridge.

There will be a teachers' examination in the North Street High School, on May 14 and 15.

The Eclipse Boat Club House at Myers Lake was burned to the water's edge Wednesday night.

The State Veterinary Surgeon will investigate the cases of glanders said to be in existence in Massillon.

The Presbyterian social will meet on Friday evening at the residence of Mrs. E. Chidester, Prospect street.

The office hours at Russell & Co.'s have been changed for the busy season and commence at 7 instead of 8 o'clock.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the U. B. Church will meet at the residence of Mrs. David Johns, West Tremont street, Friday afternoon, May 14.

The mastiff of Archer C. Corns has come home from the Cleveland Bench Show, the dignified and worthy recipient of honorable mention.

Perishable freight west-bound, except in car loads, will not be received by the Ft. Wayne agent in this city, on account of the strike of the yard men in Chicago.

The steamboat "Arvine" will leave the Main street dock Sunday morning at 10 o'clock for Canal Fulton and on the following Sunday morning for Zoar.

Mr. Vernier Voldo, an American-born Italian, delivered an enjoyable parlor lecture at the residence, of Mr. S. Hunt, Wednesday evening, upon the times of Moses.

There is a project on foot to establish a new street to connect Richville Avenue at the point where it curves to the east, and Erie street at some point near the cemetery.

There is not and never was in Massillon, or its vicinity a veterinary surgeon by the name of Grove, but George H. Gove, V. S., has his office in P. Gribble's livery stable.

Advertising car No. 1, belonging to the United States Circus, arrived here Tuesday morning and before night the men had billed the county in a radius of ten miles. Two more corps will follow.

Jacob Everhard, a farmer living near the dam, died Tuesday afternoon, after a long illness. He was a member of the 76th O. V. I. and a respected citizen. The funeral took place Thursday morning.

The Massillon Building Company says that they have more contracts this year than any before, enough to keep them rushed all the rest of the year and nearly all other builders report the same.

William Hall has been appointed Sanitary Inspector by the Board of Health and is now making his rounds. He finds the city in excellent condition and comparatively few complaints have to be be made.

The ladies of the M. E. Church will hold a dime social at Mrs. Samuel Bowman's, on North Mill Street, Tuesday evening, May 11. Ice cream and cake will be served. All are cordially invited to attend.

The infectious disease, glanders, was discovered last week on a Massillon horse, which was at once isolated and shot. It is thought that there may be other cases about here, and every stock-owner should be on the lookout.

The Alliance Chief of Police was probably deeply touched by the gift of an unhappy dog, the gift of some anonymous Massillon friend who wished to dispose of him and and did so by carefully expressing him to that official.

A. R. Parsons, the blatherskite Anarchist who held forth not many months ago in Bammerlin's Hall, and who more recently has been inciting the present Chicago troubles, is now safely under arrest, but the charge against him is not known.

At the residence of Mr. Samuel Higard, on Richville Avenue, on Tuesday afternoon last, at 4 o'clock, Mr. Edward Sprankle and Miss Mary A. Iseman were joined in marriage, Rev. W. J. Wilson, of the M. E. Church, officiating. The happy couple will take up their residence in Indiana, in which State Mr Sprankle is engaged in the hardware business.

The Board of Education met Friday night, paid the teachers and janitors for the month of April, appointed a committee to inquire into the matter of building a fence in front of the West Main street school building with power to act, engaged Prof. McPhail to give the High School instructions in music for the next commencement, and other routine business.

While Dr. A. A. Hallock and Mr. C. C. Miller were out driving near the Ft. Wayne Railroad station, Tuesday night, the horse took fright and tore down Mill street, breaking the buggy, throwing both gentlemen violently out, and snapping off an iron lamp post on North Mill street. Mr. Miller was badly shaken up and the Doctor received a bad cut on the forehead and other bruises which will lay him up for some time.

Willie Nichols, and a son of William Brannon, both boys of about fourteen, started out Wednesday afternoon on a hunting expedition. Somewhere near the Rolling Mill young Brannan's hand slipped discharging the gun, the shot penetrating the left leg and two hands of Nichols. It was an unfortunate but purely accidently affair, and the wounded boy is getting along very well.

A German named Philip Matthews, living near Wooster, drove his poor, worn-out hack into town Thursday night, tethered it in some back yard, and, having done this, got exceedingly drunk, so very drunk that he was in a very limp condition as late as Saturday morning, when his case was called. While Philip was in his cups the horse got loose and wandered on the streets, until caught by a policeman and impounded. Mr. Pease, the agent of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, took charge of the matter, and had Matthews arrested. The Mayor fined him $5 and costs and he departed.

Personal.

Clarence Kaley is home.

Commander William M. Folger is in the city.

Miss Emma Walls returned to Chicago Monday morning.

Mr. Karl L. Warthorst is back from Colorado, looking better than for a long time.

Mr. Edward Bachtel departed Thursday afternoon for Canal Fulton, to be gone several days.

The Rev. D. E. Platter, of Canton, exchanged pulpits with Dr. N. P. Bailey, of this city, on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Minich start for Cleveland to-day to attend the grand millinery opening of Ford, Reed & Co.

The Rev. D. W. Sprinkle, of Ashland, O., has accepted an invitation to deliver the oration at the cemetery on Memorial Day.

Mrs. Julia M. Jarvis, and Miss Minnie Dunn have arrived home from Florida, where they spent the winter, and will again occupy the family residence on South Erie street.

Out and About.

Elyria has a daily newspaper.

Wellington has a new opera house.

Wooster has 112 electric street lights.

Canal Dover is the proud possessor of another paper, called the *Workman*.

A new oil field has been discovered on the Ohio River, fourteen miles above Marietta.

A strike of miners in the Kanawha coal region will throw 5,000 men out of employment.

The New Lisbon *Journal* thinks there is no town in the State for quack doctors as good as New Lisbon.

The Tuscarawas *Advocate* is booming Samuel Fertig, of Canal Dover, for the Republican nomination for the Board of Public Works.

Findlay has eighteen gas wells. The first was finished Dec. 5, 1884, and the last April 12, 1886. The extremes as to depth are 1,135 feet and 1,616 feet.

Wooster is in a stew over a town hall project, which the Council has passed, for which bonds to the amount of $75,000 will be issued. A protest is being largely signed and feeling runs high.

General Hugh McKee, well known in Massillon for his connection with the building of the Wheeling & Lake Erie Railroad, died last Friday at Ft. Wayne from injuries received a month ago while superintending the loading of some cars.

Unfortunate Oberlin was again nearly burned down last Sunday morning. About 2 o'clock the fire broke out and before the steamer companies got it under control one fifth of the business part of the town was consumed. The buildings were not insured, but the stocks of goods were pretty much saved. The fire originated in the clothing store of A. Strauss. The burnt district will be rebuilt at once.

The Rev. N. P. Bailey, of Massillon, occupied the pulpit of the First Presbyterian Church in this city Sunday, in exchange with the pastor, Rev. D. E. Platter, the latter preaching in the former's church at Massillon. Mr. Bailey preached two very interesting and instructive sermons, that of the morning being on the character of Nicodemus, and the lessons to be drawn therefrom, and that of the evening on God's remedy for the suffering and misery of the world.—*Canton Democrat.*

We announce this week the name of Judge Anson Pease, of Massillon, as a candidate for re-election to the office of Common Pleas Judge for this sub-division of the Ninth Judicial District. Judge Pease, of course, will profit by the party rules, and will have no opposition at the primary, but we take this occasion to state that the bench has been graced by few better judicial minds. Judge Pease is in all respects a model jurist and well deserves the encomiums of his brethren of the bar.—*New Lisbon Buckeye State.*

Announcement.

Please announce the name of ANSON PEASE, of Stark county, as a candidate for renomination for Common Pleas Judge of the First Sub-division of the Ninth Judicial District.

ABOVE THE CITY JAIL.

The Council Meets in Special and Regular Session.

The Electric Light Question Receives a Great Deal of Attention, as do Various Other Matters.

All members of the City Council except Mr. Snyder met in special session Monday night to consider the report of the Gas and Gasoline Committee on the subject of electric lighting. The committee recommended its adoption and suggested that the Council advertise for bids for fifty or more lamps.

Mr. Williams moved that the report be accepted and the committee instructed to advertise at once for sixty more lights.

Mr. Huber stated that the present levy of 1.7 mills would probably be sufficient to cover the increased expense.

Mr. Whitacre, of the Schuyler Electric Light Company, said that incandescent lights would be furnished for 1¼ cents an hour and very likely for one cent. He said that his company, if selected to do the work, would light the streets for eight continuous hours, and on dark nights, without regard to the moon or the almanac.

Mr. Leighley moved to amend Mr. Williams' motion by inserting a clause providing for the lighting of the city buildings.

No remarks being made the motion was put and carried, and the Council adjourned.

Every member of our Common Council managed to be present Wednesday night, and the body succeeded in doing a good deal of routine work. The session was not what an outsider would call an interesting one, but next week one more lively is promised, as the election of three members of the Board of Equalization and two members of the Board of Health will take place. The electric light and sewer question will then come up, and the public is cordially invited to attend.

REPORTS.

The Street Commissioner's report for the week ending May 1, amounting to $66.39, was referred.

The Clerk, according to instructions received last week, presented the following report of the city's finances:

BALANCE FROM CITY BOOKS, APRIL 28, 1886.

City of Massillon	$20,500 00	
City Treasurer	9,490 64	
Sewer Fund	382 14	
L. Limbach	32 20	
	$30,404 98	
Street Commissioner		$ 207 75
Streets and Alleys		741 64
Gas		1,865 34
Fire Department		328 31
Police		1,596 00
Water		1,272 05
Engineer		258 58
Salaries		934 89
Sinking Fund		1,250 00
Incidentals		325 09
Interest		555 17
Board of Health		258 46
City Hospital		199 20
Bond Account		20,500 00
Poll Tax		112 50
		$30,404 98

MOTIONS.

Mr. Williams moved that the matter of issuing bonds to meet notes now due be referred to the Judiciary Committee and the City Solicitor, to decide whether or not it could legally be done. Carried.

Mr. Lieghley moved that the Paving and Grading Committee advertise for bids for the necessary digging when sidewalks are widened. Adopted.

Mr. Williams moved that the City Engineer be instructed to give Messrs. Warwick and Justus the stakes for widening the sidewalk in front of their new block on North Erie street. Carried.

Mr. Snyder described the wretched condition of Summit street, where several teams have run away and a number of people injured on account of the trains and the bad road. The expense of putting the street into proper shape would not exceed $100, and he therefore moved that the Paving and Grading Committee advertise for bids for grading that street from Main to Cherry. Carried.

Mr. Jarvis moved that the Mayor be instructed to notify the persons responsible for the private crossings on Jarvis street, leading to the Ft. Wayne passenger station, to put the same in good order, and to notify the Waverly Hotel to place a railing around the entrance to the saloon in the basement. Carried.

It was finally determined that the Engineer should give stakes to Mrs. Ryder and Mr. Sibila, on North East street, so that Mrs. Ryder can lower her fence and the walk can be built without injuring Mr. Sibila's property. The discussion on this topic was quite long and the fact was developed that our established grades refer only to the center of the street and that the sidewalks are not thereby affected, being raised and cut down only for the drainage of storm water.

BILLS PAID.

Joan Pepper	$50 60
Godfrey Maier	50 00
Thomas Hagan	50 00
M. Elsass	50 00
D. Baughman	10 65
C. Baatz	40 00
G. M. Richardson	45 00
J. J. Hoover	3 00
McKenzie, Davis & Co	17 50
D. A. Miller	58 35
Central Union Telephone Co	12 00
S. A. Conrad & Co	89 70

BILLS REFERRED.

L. Royer & Son	$ 5 20
S. Sprenger	1 00
H. Shaidnagle	57 22

The Wheel and Its Disciples.

The Canton and Alliance Clubs have adopted the L. A. W. uniform.

The Massillon Bi. Club have not been out this season. Wake up, boys!

Will H. Bachert and Harry D. Sarver were admitted to membership in the Wheel Club last Tuesday evening.

Sim Weller, of the firm of Spuhler & Weller, is the latest convert to the art. Sim will be a "dandy" when that new Victor arrives.

Messrs. Althouse, Shanafelt and Miller, of the Canton Bi. Club, rode over last Sunday and visited the Wheel Club's rooms.

The Wheel Club were out last Tuesday evening and made a short parade. They will continue their regular weekly runs from now on.

The out of town delegates to the Stark County Battalion meeting were loud in their praise of the Wheel Club's handsome headquarters.

Capt. Harry G. Chisnell, Art Wills, Jay Steese, Walter Sheill and Will Sawyer, of the Akron Bicycle Club, wheeled down from Akron last Sunday. They report the roads fair.

At the last meeting of the Wheel Club Messrs. Geo. S. Atwater, Chas. M. Whitman and Karl Hellenthal were appointed as a committee to take general charge of arrangements for the coming State meet.

The committees from the different bicycle clubs of this county, whose names and object of meeting were mentioned last week, adjourned after having appointed a committee to draft a constitution and by-laws for a Stark County Battalion and another committee to organize and call a meeting of all the wheelmen. The visitors were entertained by the Massillon committee at the Hotel Conrad. The idea is a popular one and will be certainly carried out. A spring meet will probably be called to perfect the organization some time this month.

THE STRIKING CIGAR MAKERS.

Mr. Blumenschein is Sustained by the Trades and Labor Assembly, but the Men Stay Out.

A meeting of the Massillon Trades and Labor Assembly was held on Sunday afternoon to take action on the strike at Ph. Blumenschein's cigar factory, declared by the Cigar Makers' Union. The matter was thoroughly discussed, both sides being represented, and the Arbitration Committee concluded that Mr. Blumenschein should be sustained for taking the ground that he did, and that the men had no just cause for striking.

Mr. Blumenschein says that no word has been received from the International Union headquarters, and that the men have not gone to work. Wednesday he was offered a paper which he was asked to sign, a thing he refused to do. He says that he has broken no rules, and has done nothing to call for this trouble, and he does not propose to sign any agreement. He wishes to stand by the Union, and has done his part faithfully, but he thinks that the men having once laid their case before the Trades and Labor Assembly should abide by its decision. Outsiders express the opinion that the men will go to work in a few days.

Notice to People Living on Sippo Creek of this City.

As the State of Ohio and the city of Massillon has been at an expense of $5,500 to fix a culvert under the canal to give the waters of Sippo Creek a proper outlet. To prevent the overflow of the water into the streets of Massillon, t is absolutely necessary in order to make this of use, to keep the creek free from all rubbish, and as of late the said creek has been made a dumping ground for all rubbish accumulated on the premises of some of the people living on said creek, such as old boards, cuttings of trees, old tin cans, dead chickens, dead cats, corn stalks, and in fact, every conceivable rubbish, which, getting into the culvert, will stop the same as said culvert is too small to let all the rubbish through. The people are hereby enjoined from using the creek as a dumping ground, and if it is not stopped they will be prosecuted. Let every householder gather up his rubbish, burn up the same or get it hauled away if it cannot be buried on the ground, and keep the creek free from rubbish, so in case of high water we may have the benefit of a clear water course and not be over flowed. Every right-minded man will see the necessity of this and govern himself accordingly.

The Rod and Gun Club.

The following is the score made by the Massillon Rod and Gun Club at their weekly shoot Friday afternoon:

	Singles.	Doubles
F. A. Brown	9	3
Otto Uhlendorff	8	6
George Dobson	11	6
F. A. Sharpnack	10	6
Josiah Clutz	11	4
T. H. Focke	2	3
L. Shauf	4	3
Ph. Blumenschein	3	2

Dobson and Clutz tied for first place, and shot off, Clutz winning the badge. Sharpnack secured the second honors. A tie resulted on doubles between Uhlendorff and Sharpnack, Uhlendorff finally coming out first.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed at the Massillon postoffice:

LADIES.

Miss Minnie Miller, Miss Ida Swoelin, Miss Sadie Roier,

GENTLEMEN.

Wm. P. Arnold, (2) Josiah Fry, James Magers, Joseph Urban, Fred Byars, Peter Hansen, Robert Reidel,

NEW JEWELRY STORE!

New Goods and the Latest Styles.

These goods will be offered at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

I shall keep only first-class goods of every kind,

NO TRASH,

As I will sell nothing that I cannot warrant.

I cordially Invite you to call, even though you have no intention of purchasing, and will take pleasure in showing you my line of goods.

C. C. MILLER, JEWELER,

37 EAST MAIN STREET.

☞ In with the Park Drug Store. 42-3m

WALL PAPER.

NEW GOODS

Now fill the Shelves emptied by the recent dissolution sale of Skinner Brothers.

LOW PRICES CONTINUE.

First-Class Paper Hangers Furnished.

J. V. R. SKINNER,

(Successor to Skinner Brothers),

No. 40 East Main Street.

C. F. VON KANEL,

WISHES TO

ANNOUNCE TO THE PEOPLE

—OF—

MASSILLON AND VICINITY,

That he has taken the agency for the celebrated

Columbus WATCH,

Which he will highly recommend as a first-class watch. In connection with the same you will find all other leading watches, which will be sold at the lowest possible prices.

A handsome line of Jewelry, Silverware, Gold Head Canes, Etc., will always be found in stock.

C. F. VON KANEL,
No. 5 West Main Street.

THE ROOF FELL IN.

Alois Wendling is Killed by a Falling Stone at Number Six Mine.

Alois Wendling, a miner, employed at Number Six, while at work in a part of the mine where the roof timbers had been drawn, was killed about two o'clock Thursday afternoon by a large stone falling upon his head. The stone was loose and gave no warning whatever, as is usual. The unfortunate man lived long enough to be taken home, but died almost immediately after. In the sickness of Coroner Leininger, 'Squire Rogers was deputized to hold the inquest.

A Good Excuse.

"Saw you at the circus this afternoon?"

"Y-e-s; didn't care about going myself, just went to take the children."

What a whopper; he nearly broke his neck and run the children's legs off to get there. He was the first man at the ticket wagon.

"Ah! how are you Brown; saw you taking in the circus?"

"Oh, I went up to collect a bill and just dropped in."

"Day-day."

"Hello, Robinson, how did you enjoy the circus?"

"I didn't stay but a minute. I went up to call out the doctor."

Perhaps he did, but he took in the whole show, after concert and all.

Here comes Deacon Snodgrass, certainly he will not prevaricate.

"Recreating at the circus, eh, deacon?"

"Looking at the animals, my son."

Oh my, he was completely gone on the giddy girls in pink tights. Even deacons will fib.

"Oh, so you went to see the crowd?" That will do for you, Mr. Smith. Chestnut!

"Why, my dear boy, I am delighted to see you; couldn't speak to you this afternoon at the circus for the immense crowd; come now, what excuse have you got for being there?"

"The best in the world; I knew that the United States and Great Eastern had a great show, and I went to see it; I got my money's worth and more too."

"I hear they show at Massillon."

"When?"

"Thursday, May 20."

For a dress boot or shoe cheap go to J. D. FRANK & Co.'s.

Call and see the new designs in jewelery just received at C. F. Von Kanel's.

For a ladies' toe slipper or strap opera go to J. D. FRANK & Co.'s CASH STORE.

Ladies' hand-turned kid button shoes $3 a pair and up at J. D. FRANK & Co.'s CASH STORE.

Philosophy of the Forehead.

A very retreating forehead which is low and shallow usually accompanies want of intellect. If slightly retreating, or what appears to be retreating from the fullest of the forms over the eyes it signifies imagination, susceptibility, wit and humor.

Slow persons with dull intellect, have very projecting foreheads.

Perpendicular foreheads, rather high and well rounded at the temples, rarely fail to go with solid understanding powers of concentration and love of study.

A low, arched forehead, which is full at the temples, is indicative of sweetness and sensitiveness, and when combined with great fullness over the eyes gives an impressionable, idealistic nature.

High, narrow, wholly unwrinkled foreheads, over which the skin is tightly drawn, shows weakness of will-power and a lack of imagination or susceptibility.

Foreheads not entirely projecting but having knotty protuberances give vigor of mind and harsh, oppressive activity and perseverance.

Persons possessing poetic, ardent and sensitive natures not unfrequently have a blue vein forming the letter "Y" in an open, smooth and low forehead.

Perpendicular wrinkles between the eyebrows, when of equal lengths, signify anger, but if the wrinkles are of unequal lengths they show deep thought and concentration.—*Philadelphia News.*

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WANTED—A horse for delivery purposes; six or seven years old. Call at Traphagen & Kramer's bus barn.

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WOMAN GOSSIP.

The Craze for Short Hair Not Yet to Die Out—Pocket Money for Wives.

A Chapter on Kissing According to a Recent Apostle of the Art—A Charming Romance.

SHORT-HAIRED GIRLS.

"The indications are," said a lady hair-dresser to a reporter for the Rochester *Democrat*, "that you will see more short-haired women on our streets this spring and summer than ever before. The craze has not died out at all. Young ladies who have made up their minds to follow the fashion are simply waiting for warm weather. They have been afraid of catching colds this winter. As soon as the sun begins to shine again I shall be busy, and so will many of the better class of lady and gentlemen hair-dressers in the city. It's all a craze, of course, and will die out in time."

"Of what class in life are the majority of the young women who have their hair cut short?"

"All classes: the rich and the poor, the good and the bad. It doesn't seem to make any difference about that. You see, some girls do not look stylish with their hair short, and they could not be induced to part with their tresses. But to a girl with a good-shaped head and neck it certainly does add a certain air of feminine importance and independence that pleases the vanity of any young woman. Look bold, you say? Not at all. Miss Rose Cleveland, the president's sister, wears her hair short; and she's supposed to be the foremost lady in the land, both as to refinement, culture, and intellectuality. And so do a number of other leading women of the time."

"Who started the craze?"

"Oh, I don't know. I have heard a number of different opinions about that. My idea is that it originated in Philadelphia. Three or four years ago blonde hair was extremely fashionable. A woman whose hair was not of a golden hue was not considered *a la mode*. It did not make much difference whether the color was natural or not. No one questioned that so long as it was blonde or gold, it was stylish. Well, some time ago, as we all know, the fashion changed, and blonde hair was no longer the rage. Then the ladies who had had their hair bleached were in a predicament. They ceased using the bleacher, and the hair soon began to grow in the natural color. This made a lady's hair look very queer. There would be a halt a dozen different colors. It is my idea that in this predicament the Philadelphia girls went to the hairdresser's and had their hair cut. They cut it short behind and left it long enough on the top of the head to 'bang,' or frizz. And so the fashion started. It spread to New York, and almost every other girl you meet on the streets of New York to-day has her hair cut short. It soon reached Rochester, as it did other cities, and in Chicago the style became exceedingly popular."

"Is it much trouble for a lady to keep her hair dressed when worn short?"

"There is some trouble, of course, but not to be compared to the time and trouble in keeping a head of long hair dressed. A girl with her hair short should, of course, frizz or 'bang' it neatly every day, and the hair should be brushed and combed thoroughly every morning. A little refined vaseline adds a luster to the hair, and I believe that it has been generally conceded that vaseline does not injure the hair or the scalp. Then the hair should be trimmed every two or three weeks by a first-class hair-cutter, so that it will not grow scraggly in the neck. It must be kept neat and tidy. A girl with curly hair has no trouble at all to keep her head pretty with her hair short. By the way, do you know that gray hair is becoming very fashionable? Oh, yes, it's the style now.

POCKET-MONEY FOR WIVES.

Marion Harland says: "If I were asked, 'What is the most prolific and general source of heart-burnings, contention, harsh judgment, and secret unhappiness among respectable married people who keep up the show even to themselves of reciprocal affection?' my answer would not halt for an instant. It has been ready for thirty years. It is the crying need of a right mutual understanding with respects to the ownership of the family income." If cases like the following, told in the *Evening Record*, are of frequent occurrence, Marion Harland is probably right:

The New York Woman's Club Sorosis has been discussing the question whether or not a wife ought to receive regular pay for her services as housekeeper. Women who have to implore their husbands regularly for money for current expenses will be interested in the outcome of the debate. A country lady tells the following story, which seems to prove that the meanest man has been found at last.

"One day I was stopping in our village store. A nervous, hesitant little woman who was buying a few things, with her husband at her elbow ready to pay for them, so that she might not even touch 'his' money, turned shyly to her lord and said:

"'There's one thing I must have that I didn't put down on the list. I forgot it.'

"'Forgot it. Umph!' growled the man: 'what is it?'

"'A paper of pins.'

"'Another paper of pins! Well, I swan! Where's the paper I bought for you last summer?'"

This story is absolutely true.

A "TOO-TOO" KISS.

Love to Mr. Forbes Robertson, says the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*, is evidently a prolonged period of mental and physical agony. His interpretation of the tender sentiment would be more fitting for a funeral or a female seminary than for the stage. He walked mournfully through situations which appeared to be to overwhelmingly unfortunate, as if he had had a tussle with his own intensity and the intensity had proved too much for him and was riding him down: as if his soul had wiped out the poor remnant of his body and was using the shadow as a walking-stick. To his nature manliness apparently is a vulgar misfortune, and flesh is an obstruction to affinity. He was the embodiment of intensity absolute, and of soulfulness in the abstract. He belongs to that school which the mind, in attempting to grasp or define, grovels in its own weakness, and, in a temporary state of inanition produced from sympathy, describes as the "too utterly too-too." His kisses are something unique in the expression of tenderness and love. Whether there is physical contact is a matter of small moment, except as a means to an end, except to furnish a bridge for two souls to cross over, to meet midway and mingle for one rapturous moment.

Mr. Forbes Robertson does not kiss impulsively; there is no fleshy attraction about it. It is the meeting of essences. He views the object of his affection meditatively, then agonizingly, as if something inside of him were striving to get out and could not. He approaches the object deliberately, as if he were moving toward a sacred shrine after a season of fasting. His eyes are fixed intently on hers; his arms move slowly in her direction; the intensity of his gaze becomes much more so, as if he were trying to read the number of her boots through her eyes; he seems to be rapidly losing consciousness; his outstretched arms begin to close reverently; his head is bent by the strength of the inward struggle. It seems as if something were about to burst, but it does not. The object is drawn closer and closer until daylight is wiped out between the two, the fair head drops on his shoulder. Mr. Forbes Robertson's head falls, his eyes are suffering, they close, an ecstatic quiver passes over two frames. The contact of souls is perfected, and the lovers break away.

The stars stand still to watch it and a responsive thrill is felt out in the lobby.

A ROMANCE OF TEXAS AND MARYLAND.

A good deal of interest was excited in Greensborough, Md., several days ago by a rumor that a Texan had eloped with a buxom gypsy girl from a camp near town, and that the father of the girl was hunting the runaway couple with a gun. It seems that the Texan is a gypsy, and formerly of the same band as the girl. She is very pretty and he fell in love with her. They became engaged, but during a horse trade between the father and his future son-in-law hot words ensued which brought blows, and from blows the father sought to protect himself with an ax, when the young man drew a revolver and shot him, but not fatally. He immediately informed his fiancee of what had happened and of his intention to seek pastures new. With promises from her that when he should return he would find her waiting for him, and that she would also endeavor to make her father forgive and forget, he left for Texas. This all happened three years ago. Since then the young man has kept his fiancee posted as to his whereabouts. Having prospered in his career in Texas he resolved to return, and, despite the father's continued opposition, secure his sweetheart if he could.

With this resolution he started for the camp, which was then at Chestertown, Md., but before he reached there the gypsies had left. Following in their wake he reached Greensborough, the band having encamped near by. To a number of young men he confided his troubles, and accepted their offer of assistance. Being afraid to enter camp, he provided one of them with a $5-bill to get his fortune told, and started him for the camp. He was not only to get his fortune told by the Texan's sweetheart, but also to tell her that her lover awaited her on the outskirts of the camp. The plan succeeded, and the girl met her long absent lover at the place agreed upon. That night they hired a team in which they drove to the hotel in Greensborough, but not without being followed. The father, who had been on watch, discovered the scheme, and endeavored to have the gypsy Texan "locked up for a week or so." His request, however, was not granted by the local authorities. With pleadings and money his anger was finally appeased, and he again took in his band the young man and his sweetheart. The man ordered stakes pulled up Tuesday morning and the band departed, but the Texan says he does not intend to permanently lead a gypsy life.

An Artist Disgusted with Kansas City.

"Yes, I've been out West," said a natty, cigarette-smoking, big-cravated young man on an East-bound train, "but I don't like it. You see, I'm an artist—oil portraits are my specialty, though I do everything in my line. Well, two weeks ago I settled in Kansas City. Rented a studio, put up my sign, and waited for customers. Didn't want to put on too much style for a new place, so I had my sign read 'painter,' instead of 'artist.' Waited about ten days, and never a rap at my door. Finally a man called—a big, strapping chap, with muddy boots and an enormous slouch hat.

"'Air ye a painter?' he inquired, looking me over.

"'Yes, sir,' I replied, modestly, thinking him some cattle king with a big stack of money and a big heart; 'is there anything I can do for you?'

"'Air ye a fust rate painter?' he inquired, still looking at me curiously; 'kin ye do a good job at 'most anything ye turn yer hand to?'

"'I will try to suit you,' says I, 'if you will be so kind as to favor me with your order.'

"'Wall, young man, I don't take stock in ye, but if ye'll promise me good, honest work I guess I'll get ye to come out in the country 'bout four mile and put two coats o' white on my hoss barn.'

"I started for Chicago the next day, and here I am."—*Chicago Herald.*

Ex-Secretary Chandler has taken decided ground, in the *United States Magazine*, against the practice of restoring dismissed officers to the army and navy by special acts of Congress. He admits that some officers of great merit have been restored, but on the special acts, as a whole, he passes this judgment: "They have been grossly injurious to the military service. Most have reappointed worthless officers, and some of the most notorious drunkards in the navy have been restored—one of them afterward sinking, while drunk, a naval vessel and destroying eleven lives." The trouble seems to be in some cases that Congressmen yield to solicitation for votes for restoring, where no injustice was originally done, as an act of personal favor or to escape further importunity.

ALMOST OVER NIAGARA.

A Detroiter's Thrilling Adventure with a Mad Man on Goat Island.

In a store on Woodward avenue is exhibited a very striking oil painting of a portion of Niagara Falls. A well-known business man of Detroit had his face at the window the other day when a *Free Press* reporter slapped him on the shoulder and queried:

"Well, does it look natural?"

The man gave a start of surprise, and as he wheeled around he looked pale and excited. In a voice by no means under control he answered:

"When you touched me I thought I was over the Falls. That picture has a queer fascination for me."

"You've been there?"

"Twenty times, but I'll never go again."

"Why?"

"Walk on with me and I'll tell you. I had a little adventure on Goat Island one afternoon last summer, which will keep me away from Niagara Falls as long as I live. My wife and some of my friends have heard the particulars, but they have never been published."

"Go ahead."

"It was during the last of August. I was there to meet a New Yorker on business, and I had to wait a whole day for him. During the afternoon of the first day I went over to Goat Island. When I had walked clear down to the American Falls, just where the bridges start to run out, I sat down in the shade to rest. There were two or three people around there at the time, but they soon went away, and for half an hour I was all alone. Then a single person approached. He was a tall, black-eyed man, powerfully built, and having a troubled look on his face. He halted near me, looked at me, as if trying to establish my identity, and I heard him growling and muttering. At length he shouted at me:

"'Well! are you ready?'

"'For what?' I asked.

"'To go over the Falls!'

"I was on my feet like a flash, for it had struck me that he was insane. I was no sooner up than he sprang at me with a curse, and the next moment we were struggling there on the bank, not six feet from the water and not over forty from the Falls. The fellow did not try to push me over, but rather to drag me with him. In a rough-and-tumble with him I would have no show, but in seeking to grasp my throat he got his thumb in my mouth and I shut down on it with all my might. I am famous in the gymnasium for my left-handers, and instead of trusting to brute strength I planted my fist in his face whenever the chance offered. He was a human bulldog. I bit his thumb to the bone, but he never winced. Twice he had me so near the brink that I gave myself up for lost, but I rallied on him, and finally planted a blow on his neck which made him wilt.

"When I got away from him I rushed up the bank and down the path a few rods, and then, laugh as you may, I tumbled in a heap and came so near fainting away that everything turned dark for a moment. It was five minutes before the weakness left my knees so that I could walk, and I at once made tracks for the mainland. Before I reached the island bridge I met a party of gentlemen, and went back with them to secure the lunatic. He was not to be found. The toll-takers at the bridge remembered of his passing over in the morning, but he never returned. The island was thoroughly searched, but nothing could be found of him."

"Went over the Falls, eh?"

"He must have, and since that time the mere mention of the place puts me in a cold chill. I wouldn't try another struggle of the sort for all the money ever coined on earth."—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Eleven Commandments.

Mr. George May Powell, of Philadelphia, has a timely article in the April *Century* on strikes, lockouts and arbitration, in which he says: "One of the most satisfactory cases of conciliation and arbitration in America was the settlement of a serious strike in the Philadelphia shoe trade, in 1884. This was arranged by Hon. J. M. Washburn, with some co-operation of the Peace Union. About $7,000 daily wages was involved, and what proved to be a cold winter was before the working people. The settlement saved this, with all the peace and comfort, health and morals involved. Not the least of the advantages gained was the formation of eleven rules, with notes on the same. The value of these rules and notes is shown by their having since settled several strikes in other trades and other states. They were posted up in factories, and the workmen by way of pleasantry came to call them 'The Eleven Commandments.' They were furthermore made the basis of adjustment of a serious trouble in one of the largest institutions of learning in the country.

"Even so self-reliant a man as Gen. Jackson," said a member of Congress to a Washington *Star* reporter, "had his confidant, whom he freely consulted about everything, public as well as private affairs. This friend was Judge Overton of Tennessee, the General's law partner. When Judge Overton was on his death bed he directed his wife to bring him all the letters he had ever received from Jackson. They had all been preserved, even the most unimportant of them. There were enough to more than fill a bushel measure; and there, in his presence, while awaiting death, Judge Overton had them burned. Upon being remonstrated with against destroying letters that no doubt contained much of great value to the political history of the country, he replied that they also contained a great deal about individuals and private matters. Gen. Jackson was then dead, and his old partisan was unwilling to run the risk of having the confidence of his illustrious friend violated."

An Atchison railroad man who has kept record for the past seventeen years finds that the State has had a blizzard—heavy snows, accompanied by wind—every fifth year. His record also shows that during January and February the weather may be expected to change every three days.

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To women who suffer from any of the ills peculiar to their sex it is an unfailing friend. All Druggists. One Dollar a bottle, or address Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

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The Life is the Blood—Prevent Disease—Surgery the Last Resort—A Telling Letter.

Here is a fact for you to think over, viz: Medical science proves that diseases, no matter how great a variety they seem to have, proceed from comparatively few causes. It is for this reason that some single medicines relieve or cure so wide a range of complaints—some of them appearing almost directly opposite in their natures. When a medical preparation acts at once upon the digestive and urinary organs, and also purifies the blood, the list of difficulties subject to its control is astonishing. But, while many things are said to possess this power, those which actually do exert it are very rare.

It is conceded that Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., is the most effective preparation now in use for all diseases arising from a foul or impure state of the circulation. Hence it is more than likely that if the writer of the following letter had habitually taken Favorite Remedy" ten years ago, he would never have suffered from Cancer.

Pittsfield, Mass., March 22, 1884.

Dr D Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.:

Dear Sir,—About six years ago I was obliged to resort to external treatment for the removal of a cancerous growth on my lip. On my return home, I became sensible that my blood needed a thorough cleaning. My whole system, too, required toning up. While casting about for the best medicine to do this, your "Favorite Remedy" was so highly commended in my hearing that I resolved to try it. I did so, and the result surprised me, it was effected so quickly and completely. I soon got over the depression produced by the operation, and since the "Favorite Remedy," which I have continued to take in small doses has kept me in such health and strength as I never had before, nor expected to have. It is the best blood purifier in the world. I am sure of that. Yours, &c.,

Matthew Farrell.

21 Adams Street.

In all cases when a consultation is deemed desirable.

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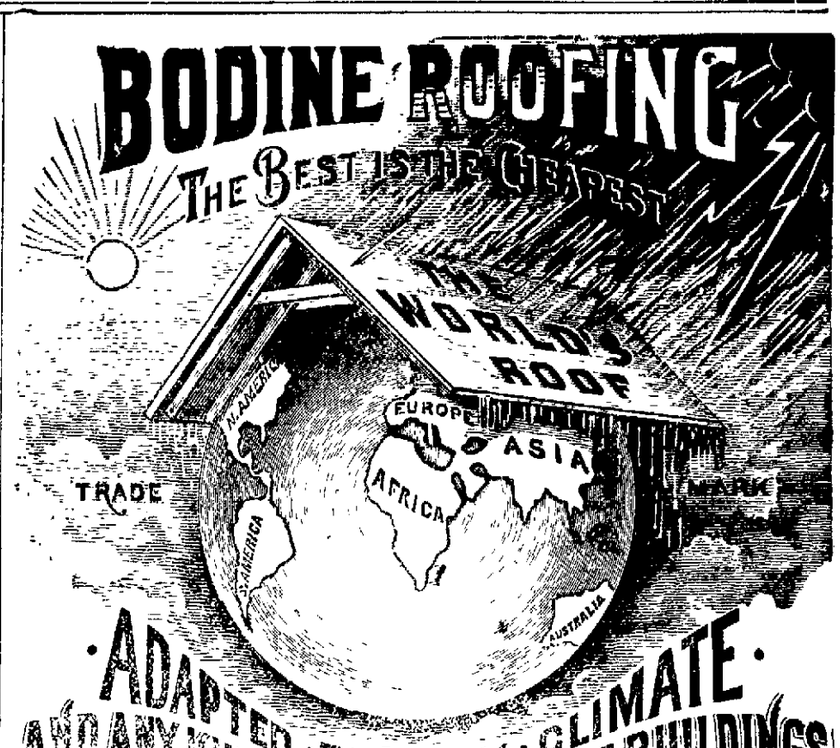

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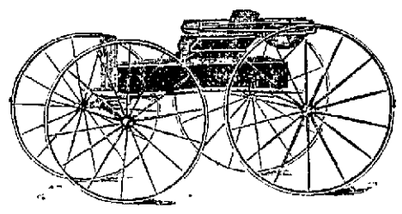

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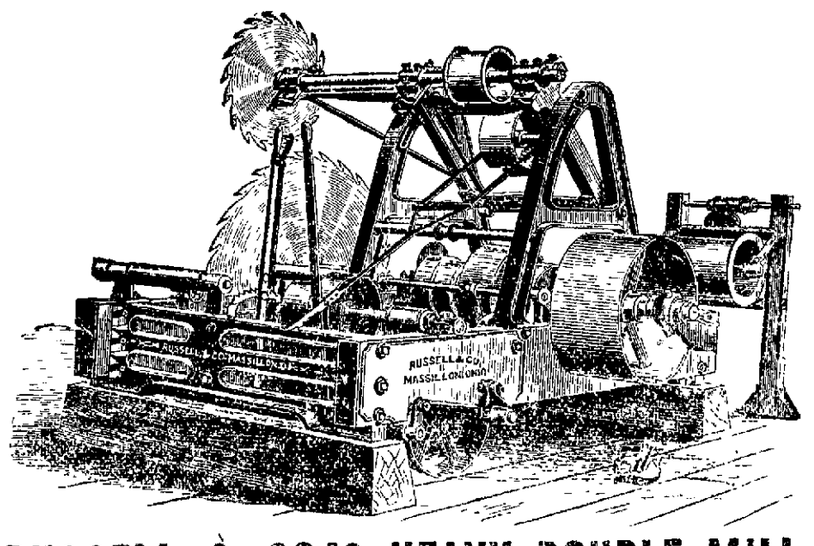

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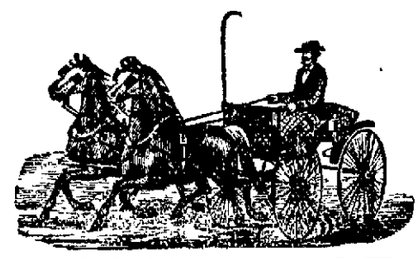

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A MIDNIGHT RIDE.

The Good Bay Steed's Gallop Through the Darkness.

As the incident in the life of President Davis that I am going to write about was known to but few, writes a correspondent of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, perhaps less than half a dozen, I will first tell how I came to be in a position to witness it. I went to Virginia as a private soldier in company B, 42d Mississippi regiment, Gen. J. R. Davis' brigade. Gen. Davis was a nephew of President Davis. Maj. J. S. Reid was Gen. Davis' quartermaster. He was a man advanced in years for a soldier, a wealthy planter, a neighbor and lifelong friend of the Davis family. After the Gettysburg campaign, being in a dilapidated condition, I was appointed secretary for Maj. Reid. Late in the fall of 1864 our command was near Petersburg.

The day had been a boisterous one. The morning opened with rapid picket firing by the federals, with all the big guns in the forts putting in full work. Early in the day field artillery was massed near our front and sent a shower of shot and shells across the line. This latter performance did not last long. The guns were moved away and the same thing repeated at other points, in some places the infantry making strong demonstrations. Late in the day an order came to prepare the transportation for moving. As to the cause of this preparation we could only conjecture. Teams were hitched to wagons and ambulances, and all were driven in line alongside the public road. Drivers had orders not to leave their seats. As the night wore on firing continued, but there was nothing to break the monotony, except occasionally a teamster would slip from his seat, stamp the ground, and beat his breast to keep up circulation. The major and I sat by the fire, holding our horses by the bridles.

The Petersburg bells had just rung 12 o'clock when a horseman was heard approaching in a quiet fox-trot. He turned from the road and came near our fire, about thirty steps, when he halted and said he wished to get directions to Gen. Davis' quarters, Maj. Reid said: "I will send you to Gen. Davis. Get down and warm." Then, turning to me, he said in a whisper; "That is Mr. Davis. No names will be called."

I remained long enough to take a firelight view of our fearless chief, and then, to be out of ear-shot, led my horse to another fire a little way off. In about half an hour a negro was called and sent with him to the front, half a mile distant. After he was gone I saw from where I stood that the major was much disturbed. He got up and turned his back to the fire, and then turned around and sat down again. This was repeated several times. When I went back he said: "Mac, I don't like this. He has no right to do this way and I told him so. It is risking too much. Besides he can't stand such a strain. He is making a ride of forty miles to-night with a hard day's work before him to-morrow." After waiting for him to become quiet, I asked why Mr. Davis' friends permitted him to make such a trip alone. He said Mr. Davis told him that no one in Richmond knew of his absence. He then told me the cause of the unusual proceedings.

It was Gen. Grant's plan to break our line that night or early next morning. The day had been spent in feeling for a weak point. Everything on our side had been prepared to retreat at a moment's warning. The night passed and the morrow, but no further effort was made. Weak as we were, we were thought so be too strong to tackle. Had someone been over there a little akin to Stonewall Jackson many a brave soldier might have been sent home who never got to see his family. One division could have accomplished it at any time during that long and bitter winter.

Mr. Davis was gone about an hour when he returned, and again took his seat by the fire.

He had not been there long when a horseman was heard approaching at rapid speed. When he got opposite our camp Mr. Davis commanded, halt! with the question:

"Where are you going?"

"To Richmond," was the answer.

"I will go with you."

As this short colloquy passed an uneasy feeling came over me, as I looked at the quiet bay standing behind his master, with his head down and apparently fast asleep. He was a good one, but he looked as if he was suited to draw a vehicle loaded with women and children, but not the horse for speed. Then looking at the rider, I thought he had passed too many years and was too frail to stand such a strain.

He mounted, gathered the reins carefully, arranged his overcoat and settled himself well in the saddle. By this time I saw the horse had been misjudged, his mettle was up and he was eager to be gone. After making a few steps a touch of the spur carried him out into the road at a speed that might have been expected of a cavalry leader. The horseman joined him and as they passed over the dry, rocky road the sound of their horses' hoofs rang loud and clear in the still night. I listened until they were three, or perhaps four, miles away, when the sound ceased.

I had been making a comparison, suppose Mr. Lincoln was twenty miles from Washington to-night, had ridden that distance alone, and was then returning with a stranger, not knowing whether he was a friend or foe, and that, too along a road where the enemy's heavy shells were being constantly thrown, what a commotion there would be about it.

The Cultivation of Licorice.

Consul Woodcock, of Catania, Sicily, says that there are two species of licorice plant in his consular district. The one sends a main root to the depth of from three to six feet, with but few lateral roots; the other does not sink so deep in the earth, but creeps beneath the surface at a depth of from six inches to two feet, the latter being most productive, and the most highly prized. It is stated that if the licorice plant were cultivated, instead of being allowed to grow wild, it would yield much larger results; but the Sicilians are of opinion that its culture will not pay, so they are satisfied by collecting it as produced by nature in its wild state. No use is made of the stem except for fuel. The licorice plant grows most luxuriantly in the valleys adjacent to streams of water; it is, however found among the foot hills of the mountains, but grows less luxuriantly there. It requires a moist soil, consisting of a clay loam; the climate must be warm, such as is adapted to the growth of oranges, lemons, and other semi-tropical fruits. It cannot endure frosts, or cold, high altitudes. The root continues to grow for four or five years, when it is considered in the best condition for gathering. The root will continue to grow for ten or twelve years longer, but it is not considered so rich in juice-yielding quality. The crop is gathered from the same ground once in four or five years, and on the average 100 pounds of the root produces sixteen pounds of licorice paste.

During the months of June, July, August, and September, and the first part of October, the root is not disturbed, for the reason that it is then in full vegetation, and for the further more important reason that the ground is dry and baked by the sun, and it is with much difficulty and great expense that it can then be dug. As soon as the autumn rains set in in sufficient quantity to saturate the ground, the root harvest commences. During the months above mentioned the manufactories of licorice are idle, doing little or nothing in the way of manufacture. In Catania itself there are seven manufactories of licorice, which employ from twenty to forty hands each. When the roots are taken from the earth, they are bound in bundles and carried on the backs of mules from the fields to the factories, where they are laid by for a time to season. When the roots are sufficiently cured, men and women with hatches cut them in pieces ranging from three to six inches in length. These are then plunged into a vat of water and thoroughly washed. They are then crushed in a mill of rude construction. It consists of two circular stones of lava, one in horizontal position, and the other, which is perpendicular, resting upon it. Through the center of the upper stone is an axle, to which is attached a mule, which revolves it slowly in a circle upon the lower stone. A workman with a wooden shovel is constantly employed in keeping the roots beneath the revolving stone. When the roots are sufficiently crushed, they are placed with water in kettles and boiled for twenty-four hours. They are then removed from the kettles and placed beneath a screw press, and all the juice, which is thoroughly pressed out, runs into a cistern beneath. This juice is pumped from the cistern and passed through a sieve into kettles and the boiling resumed. The sediment from the strainer is again pressed; the contents of the boiling kettles are a second time filtered. When boiled to the proper consistency, it is removed to a broad shallow kettle over a slow fire, where workmen, with spades, continue to stir it, until it becomes dense enough for paste; it is then removed and placed in wooden moulds of the size they wish the cakes, or worked by the workmen into little rolls or sticks. When cold and hard, the cakes are wrapped in paper and boxes for export. The little rolls or sticks of licorice are placed upon shelves to dry, and when they become perfectly dry and hard, they are packed in laurel leaves and boxes. In preparing the root for market, women, with knives, scrape off the bark, and then cut it into pieces of about half an inch in length, or as desired by the purchaser. These are then dried in the sun, and placed in bags for export.

Telegraph Operators.

There evidently is one kind of business for which women seem to be well fitted, judging from the number engaged in it, and that, says the N. Y. *World*, is telegraphy. Strolling about the city and dropping into almost any telegraph office from Harlem to the Battery there may be seen the female operator, and, as a general thing, she will be seen to be young and pretty and wide-awake to her business. She will sometimes have about her a number of subordinates of the opposite sex in the form of callow youths and messenger boys, over whom she queens it with a right royal will and an air of authority that is charming to behold. Generally these young women are very pleasant and obliging; only occasionally will one come across a terror, whose very look will freeze him to the marrow. However, they all seem to give satisfaction to their employers and to attend well to their work, and appear to be rapidly monopolizing the telegraphic business. Far out on the western plains, wherever there is a road station, almost invariably the traveler sees a pretty lace or muslin curtain at the window, a bird cage hanging up aloft, and some flowering plants on the narrow sill, or a vine trained up over the red door (these stations all along the line of the road are painted a dull, dark red), and other signs of the feminine presence, and if he looks out as the train stops he will be nearly sure to see a bright, neatly-dressed, white-aproned young women come to the door and stand gazing out at the train, and watching the passengers with a half-pleased, half-sorry air. This is the local telegraph operator, who has taken up her lonely life out here on the alkali desert amid the sage-brush, and whose only glimpse of the world she has left behind her is this brief acquaintance with the trains which pass and repass two or three times during the day. These are true types, all of them, of our brave American girl, whose courage is equal to any emergency.

A Knowing Dog.

David H. Jones, a farmer living some distance up the Champlin road, just west of the city, owns a Newfoundland dog 11 months old which possesses a rare amount of intelligence. Ned, as he is called, is in the habit of leaving the house regularly every morning, Sunday's excepted, and, catching the *Herald* thrown from the street-car, returns with it to the house. He never meets the car Sunday. Last Sunday one of the members of the family remarked at the breakfast table that the car would bring up a paper that morning. The dog's name was not mentioned, nor was the animal's attention called in any way. Soon after breakfast Mr. Jones looked for Ned in order to send him after the paper, but he was nowhere to be found. A few minutes later the dog walked into the house with the paper in his mouth.—*Utica (N. Y.) Herald.*

GRAPES.

Useful Suggestions Respecting the Selection and Culture of Grapes.

It is said that about two thousand known and named varieties of grapes have been and are being grown in Europe, and all these are supposed to have been developed from one species (*Vitis vinifera*), which originally was the wild product of nature, like those growing in our thickets and forests. One can scarcely suppose this possible when contemplating a cluster of Tokay or some other highly developed variety of the hot-house. Yet the native vine, which began to "yield fruit after his kind, the third day" (whatever may have been the length of the day), may have been, after all, a good starting-point in the process of development. One can hardly believe that the "one cluster of grapes" which the burdened spies, returning from Palestine, bore "between two of them upon a staff," was the result of high scientific culture. In that clime, and when the world was young, nature must have been more beneficent than now. It is certain that no such cluster ever hung from the native vines of this land, yet it is from our wild species, whose fruit the Indians shared with birds and foxes (when hanging so high as to be sour) that we have developed the delicious varieties of our out-door vineyards. For about two centuries our forefathers kept on planting vines imported from Europe, only to meet with failure. Nature, that had so abundantly rewarded their efforts abroad, quietly checkmated them here. At last American fruit-growers took the hint, and began the developing our native species. Then nature smiled, and as a lure along this correct path of progress gave such incentives as the Isabella, the Catawba, and Concord. We are now bewildered by almost as great a choice of varieties from native species as they have abroad, and as an aid to selection I will again give the verdict of some of the authorities.

The choice of Hon. Norman J. Colman, Commissioner of Agriculture: "Early Victor, Worden, Martha, Elvira, Cynthiana." This is for the region of Missouri. For the latitude of New Jersey, A. S. Fuller's selection: "Delaware, Concord, Moore's Early, Antoinette (white), Augusta (white), Goethe (amber)." E. S. Carman: "Moore's Early [you cannot praise this too much. The quality is merely that of the Concord; but the vines are marvels of perfect health, the bunches large, the berries of the largest size. They ripen all at once, and are fully ripe when the Concord begins to color], Worden, Brighton, Victoria (white), Niagara (white), El Dorado. [This does not thrive everywhere, but the grapes ripen early—September 1, or before—and the quality is perfection—white.]" Choice of P. J. Berckman, for the latitude of Georgia: "White grapes—Peter Wylie, Triumph, Maxatawny, Scuppernong. Red grapes—Delaware, Berckman's, Brighton. Black—Concord, Ives."

As I have over a hundred varieties in bearing I may venture to express an opinion also. I confess that I am very fond of those old favorites of our fathers, the Isabella and Catawba. They will not ripen everywhere in our latitude, yet I seldom fail to secure a good crop. Last fall we voted the Isabella almost unsurpassed. If one has warm, well drained soil, or can train a vine near the south side of a building, I should advise the trial of this fine old grape. The Iona, Brighton, and Agawam are also favorites with me. We regard the Diana, Wyoming, Red, Perkins, and Roger's hybrids, Lindley, Wilder, and Amenia, as among the best. The Rebecca, Duchess, Lady Washington, and Purity are fine white grapes. I have not yet tested the Niagara. Years ago I obtained of Mr. James Ricketts, the prize-taker for seedling grapes, two vines of a small wine grape called the Bacchus. To my taste it is very pleasant after two or three slight frosts.

Our list of varieties is long enough, and one must be fastidious indeed who does not find some to suit his taste. In many localities the chief question is what kind can I grow? In our favored region on the Hudson almost all the out-door grapes will thrive, but as we go north the season becomes too cool and short for some kinds, and proceeding south the summers are too long and hot for others. The salt air of the seacoast is not conducive to vine culture, and only the most vigorous, like the Concord and Moore's Early, will resist the mildew blight. We must therefore do the best we can, and that will be very well indeed in most localities.

Because our list of good grapes is already so long, it does not follow that we have reached the limit of development by any means. When we remember that almost within a lifetime our fine varieties have been developed from the wild northern Fox grape (*Vitis labrusca*), the Summer grape (*æstivalis*), Frost (*cordifolia*), we are led to think that perhaps we have scarcely more than crossed the stile which leads into the path of progress. If I should live to keep up my little specimen vineyard ten years longer, perhaps the greater part of the varieties now cultivated will have given place to others. The delicious Brighton requires no more space than a sour defective variety; while the proprietor starts with the best kinds he can obtain, he will find no restraint beyond his own ignorance or carelessness that will prevent his replacing the Brighton with a variety twice as good when it is developed. Thus vine-planting and grape-tasting stretch away into an alluring and endless vista.—*E. P. Roe, in Harper's Magazine for May.*

Early Portraits of Christ.

Years ago, the writer saw a picture with this inscription: "The only true likeness of our Saviour, taken from one carved on an emerald, by command of Tiberius Cæsar, and given from the treasury of Constantinople by the Emperor of the Turks to Pope Innocent VIII., for the redemption of his brother, taken captive by the Christians."

Further search discovered the same picture associated with different incidents, and led to a study of the pictorial conceptions of our Lord in sacred art.

In the time of Christ superstition had suppressed all pictorial Jewish art even in portraiture, and though skilful and ingenious in all else, no Jew dared to paint a portrait, and no strict one would even allow his own to be painted, for fear of a violation of the second commandment. Portraiture was therefore almost exclusively in the heathen hands and consummate as was Greek art in painting the faces and forms of men, it had small scope in that little Syrian province of the Roman world, where a painter was an outcast.

The first pictures of Christ were probably the work of some of His own disciples, and gradually, as those who loved Him desired to see His face with the eye of sense, the less scrupulous Gnostics, with their ruder form of Greek [illegible], repeated again and again some prototype well known to them, but unknown to us.

Very early in Christian history—as early, indeed, as we have any history outside of the gospels—there was some well-known ideal, and many copies, though varying among themselves, distributed among the oriental churches in Asia and Africa, not always the same in every detail, but so uniform in general that they were distinguished at sight. The earliest known historical mention of such works, though only incidental, is made by Tertullian (born in A. D. 160), who criticises a picture of Jesus as "incorrect," and "wanting in resemblance." This implies that there was a correct type, which a true picture should resemble. Nothing better illustrates the number and antiquity of such pictures than the fact that the earliest ecclesiastical historian, Eusebius, in 340, speaks of them as very plenty, and some of them already very ancient, and associated with traditions of miraculous origin. Augustine, in the next century, speaks of "a variety of numberless pictures," and alludes to some of them as ancient.—*W. H. Ingersoll, in Harper's Magazine for May.*

Full Warning to Beer-Drinkers.

For some years a decided inclination has been apparent over the country to give up the use of whisky and other strong alcohols, using as a substitute beer and other compounds. This is evidently founded on the idea that beer is not harmful, and contains a large amount of nutriment; also, that bitters may have some medical quality which will neutralize the alcohol which it conceals, etc. These theories are without confirmation in the observation of physicians. The use of beer is found to produce a species of degeneration of all organs; profound and deceptive fatty deposits, diminished circulation, condition of digestion and perversion of functional activities, local inflammations of both the liver and the kidneys, are continually present. Intellectually, a stupor amounting almost to paralysis arrests the reason, changing all the higher faculties into a mere animalism, sensual, selfish, sluggish, varied only with paroxysms of anger that are senseless and brutal. In appearance the beer-drinker may be the picture of health, but in reality he is most incapable of resisting disease. A slight injury, a severe cold, or a shock to the body or mind will commonly provoke acute disease, ending fatally.

Compared with inebriates who use different kinds of alcohol, he is more incurable and more generally diseased. The constant use of beer every day gives the system no recuperation, but steadily lowers the vital forces. It is our observation that beer-drinking in this country produces the very lowest kind of inebriety, closely allied to criminal insanity. The most dangerous class of ruffians in our cities are beer-drinkers.—*Scientific American.*

New Seats Needed.

A large German woman stepped up to the desk at the armory court yesterday and timidly asked:

"Is dis vaire I de bermit geds to gill Snitzensbienger's tog?"

"Is the dog mad?" anxiously inquired the court.

"Yaah."

"Did he bite you?"

"Nein. He pide mein poy. He pide d' sead from mine pov's bantzes."

"Then there is no danger of the boy having hydrophobia," said the judge, with the air of a man who had been studying Pasteur.

"Vat vas der ma-a-t mit him, I subboses? He behafes so gr-razy," resumed the anxious mother, "und I know dat dose tog de cause vas. Vat you dinks! Vahter makes uf him so mat—so pillious like—und he trinks noddings pud tsoda und hot lemonilas, und he, vhy he vas so pad in abbedites as only bies und cakes bleases him oud."

"I know lots of boys who would have hydrophobia all the time if they would be fed on pies, and cakes, and lemonade," observed the justice.

"Maype ven I get a toctor——"

"Don't do that," interrupted the court. "The only medicine he needs is a good spanking. Go home and give it to him."

"You vas sure he won't pe gr-razy?"

"I am positive that he is playing you for a 'royal sucker.'"

"Oh, Hans, Hans, vait dill I ged home. You vill vish for fif' seads in your banzes," said the enlightened mother, as she made a bee line for the door.—*Chicago News.*

A Visit to Shakspeare's School.

In 1482, Thomas Jolyffe, a priest, a native of Stratford, and a member of the Guild, gave certain lands and tenements to the Brotherhood of the Holy Cross, to maintain a priest fit to teach grammar to all scholars.

There is very little doubt that here, in his boyhood, Shakspeare conned his tasks. The antique appearance of the schoolroom is to a great extent gone, for in the lapse of time many of the old characteristic features have passed away.

Yet the room still looks hoary and venerable, and impressed me deeply. At the invitation of the Head Master, I listened for a few minutes to the recitations in Greek of a class of stout and sturdy English boys.

The boys in Shakspeare's school when I visited it were lively fellows, full of fun, brimming over with spirits, and somewhat given to skylarking when the master's back was turned. Poor man! he seemed to have a rather hard time of it, in his endeavor to maintain a conversation with me, and at the same time restrain the exuberant feelings of his pupils.—*Rev. Albert Danker, in St. Nicholas for April.*

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which is **Scrofulous Disease of the Lungs**, is promptly and certainly arrested and cured by this God-given remedy, if taken before the last stages of the disease are reached. From its wonderful power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now celebrated remedy to the public, Dr. PIERCE thought seriously of calling it his **"Consumption Cure,"** but abandoned that name as too limited for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for consumption of the lungs, but for all

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If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills, alternating with hot flashes, low spirits and gloomy forebodings, irregular appetite, and coated tongue, you are suffering from **Indigestion, Dyspepsia**, and **Torpid Liver**, or **"Biliousness."** In many cases only part of these symptoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases, **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery** has no equal.

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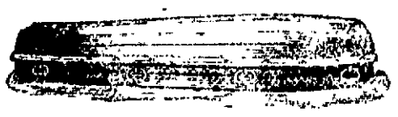

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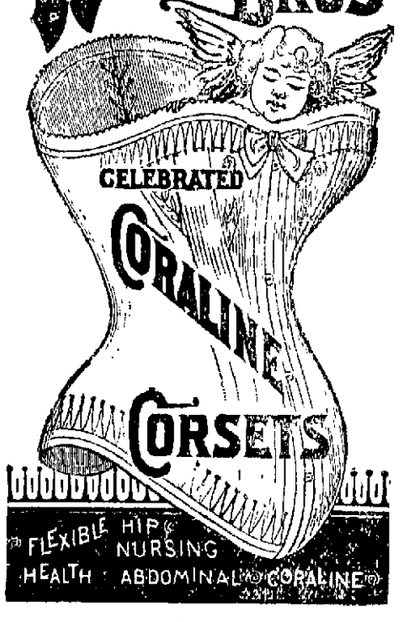

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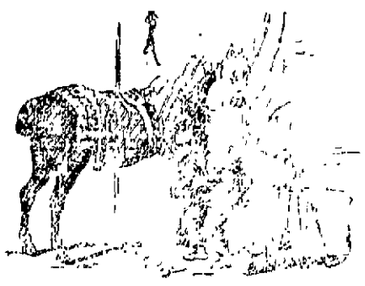

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THE COUNTY CAPITAL.

Court News, and Canton's Contribution to the History of the Week.

Mr. Deuber and his party arrived in Canton last Friday and were shown every possible attention. Of course, the gentlemen were "very favorably impressed with Canton and its superior advantages over any place they had yet visited." It seems that "nothing definite was arrived at as to the location of the works here, but, without saying more, it is certain that Canton's stock is high, and this city stands as good a chance to secure the works as any in Ohio, despite the unlimited blowing of Mansfield and its 'three trunk lines,'" and Canton with two express companies and two parallel railroads waxes hopeful.

The City Council has just passed an ordinance to issue bonds to the amount of $30,000 to lay iron water pipes. The Canton Council issues bonds with the same nonchalance that it votes on a motion to adjourn. Evidently Canton is not satisfied with her half million debt but wants the six ciphers. The City Clerk reports that the overdrafts in the funds, over the balances amount to $7,745.09.

One of the happy effects of having parallel railroads was experienced in Canton last Thursday. The Valley and the narrow gage began cutting rates until they reached 50 cents for the round trip to Cleveland. In consequence of this twenty-two car loads of people left the town to go sight-seeing and shopping. The *Democrat* says:

The result of this exodus to Cleveland is that business is stagnant here to-day. Fully eight hundred Cantonians are to-day in the Forest City.

Friday night the overflowing hospitality of the Entre Nous Club was extended to the many visitors who were so fortunate as to attend their dance at the Armory. It was a full dress affair, and the becoming costumes were greatly commented upon. Everybody had a good time and it was well into Saturday morning before the carriages were called.

The whole town is very much excited over the appearance of the Salvation Army which attacked the sinful city last Sunday. The Massillon corps which has been doing mission work in Navarre, Orrville, Youngstown Hill and elsewhere, and a few Akron warriors were on hand, and succeeded in making one convert.

The new Stark County infirmary building for the insane is now occupied, the patients having been moved into it Thursday night. Forty-four inmates occupy it and the authorities are greatly relieved now that they have modern and adequate quarters.

Professor Louis A. Rutter will give one of his very enjoyable piano recitals this, Friday evening, assisted by Mrs. E. S. Norton and his pupils.

Marriage licenses have been issued to Edward Sprankle and Mary A. Iseman, Ira Rone and Lavina Miller.

CHAPMAN.

Miss Kittie Leahy spent a few days last week in the Forest City, visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Dixon, of North Lawrence, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A Findley.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Masters and family, drove to Justus last Sunday, and spent the day with the English family

Mrs. E. Griffiths, of Sippo, fell while cleaning house last week and broke her arm. She is doing as well as can be expected.

From private information we learn that the mines in Caperton, W. Va., are running steady, and that our old friend Robert Hanna is making life a success as mine boss.

Mr. D. W. Walters has commenced the summer term of school. Mr. Walters has successfully taught our school for a number of terms and appears to give general satisfaction.

The appointment of an Assistant Mine Inspector for this district remains unsettled. The favorable chances for Archibald and Bell of a week ago have vanished through a deadlock between the Chief Inspector and the Governor. Chief Bancroft then makes a tour of the district hunting up new applicants, a mission entirely uncalled for. But it seems a little scheme was gotten up originating at Navarre, whereby John Thomas is presented as an applicant under the title of an operators candidate, and Bancroft's tour was merely to perfect this little scheme. We are sorry to think that Mr. Thomas is seeking this appointment from an operator's standpoint, in order to advance the interest of the Democratic party in the future. The Republicans at Columbus will certainly not approve of any scheme that will operate against them in the near future. As it is, the appointment hangs fire and no telling where the lightning may strike.

NAVARRE.

Union schools will close in two weeks.

D. Ricksecker is making repairs on his house, on Center street.

Hal Rider visited his parents, on Canal street, Sabbath last.

Rev. Gruber will preach in the Reformed Church next Sunday evening.

Miss Mary Mellon, of Robertsville, visited her brother J. F., at this place, last week.

Malcom Biddle and Miss Clara Miller, of Massillon, visited Miss Laura Downey, Sunday.

Dan Kaylor, of Greentown, came to this place last week and took the train for San Francisco, Cal.

Quite a number of our citizens attended the G. A. R. Encampment at Cleveland last Friday.

Rev. Poulton and wife have returned from Kansas, but expect to make that their future home. Mr. Poulton addressed a large audience in the U. B. church, Sunday evening.

Our village, which has been dead long enough to be buried, was aroused last Monday evening by the "Hooks" coming out in uniform with their truck As the fire bell sent forth its unfamiliar sound, doors opened, windows went up and the drowsy loafer began to search for the fire. The "boys" meet once every month, and, although they have few fires to contend with, their readiness and their general appearance make them a corps of which Navarre may be proud.

Mt. Union and Alliance.

At last Alliance is lighted with electricity.

The closing entertainment of the Cosmian Literary Society will occur Wednesday evening evening, May 12.

A large crowd witnessed the balloon ascension from the square Saturday. Excursions were run on the several roads.

There will be a grand jubilee meeting of the Salvation Army Friday evening. Staff Captain Fielding and the officers of the Northern Ohio Division will be present.

Rev. Dr. Smith, editor of the Pittsburg *Christian Advocate*, lectured in the M. E. Church, Tuesday evening, to a well pleased audience, on the subject "Popular Delusions."

Miss Annie Lewis, in "A Little Trump," played at the Opera House Wednesday evening. It was an excellent production and we can safely promise if she sees fit to pay Alliance another visit, a large audience will greet her.

—J. E. Jackson, Dear Sir: I was afflicted very badly for years with kidney disease. I used two bottles of your medicine—Burdick's Kidney Cure. This acts at once and should be known to all sufferers. Thomas McClure, Unionville, N. J. Price, 75 cents and $1.25. Sample free. For sale by J. M. Shuckers. Also ask for a free sample bottle of Magnum Bonum. J. E. Jackson's Cough Syrup free to all. Large size 25 cents. 45tf

SPECIAL MARKET REPORTS.

CHICAGO.

WHEAT Higher: May, 78@78½c; June, 79½@80½c; July, 81@82c.
CORN Higher: May, 35@35½c; June, 36@36½c; July, 36½@37c.
OATS Higher: May, 29½@29¾c; June, 29½@29¾c.
PROVISIONS—Mess Pork higher: May, $9.02@9.05; June, $9.10@9.12½; July, $9.20@9.22½. Lard higher: May, $5.87½@5.87½; June, $5.95@5.97½; July, $6.00@6.00.
CATTLE—Market steady. We quote:
Extra Choice Cattle ..... $5.00@5.25
Good Shipping Steers ..... 4.10@4.40
Medium Steers ..... 3.75@4.00
HOGS—Market lower. Sales ranged from $3.70@4.20 for light; $3.95@4.30 for heavy.
WOOL—Inquiry light. No active movement is looked for until the new clip begins to come in.
Wisconsin, Illinois, Michigan, Indiana and Eastern Iowa.
Coarse, tub, 24@27c; Medium, tub, 30@34c; Fine, unwashed, 15@21c; Medium, unwashed, 23@25c; Coarse, unwashed, 22@23c; Burry, unwashed, 14@16c; Fine, washed, 28@30c; Medium, washed, 31@32c; Coarse, washed, 26@28c.
Nebraska, Dakota, Minnesota, Kansas and Western Nebraska.
Fine, unwashed, 16@20c; Medium, unwashed, 20@21c; Coarse, unwashed, 20@21c.

NEW YORK.

WHEAT—Lower: No. 2 May, 90@90⅞c; June, 91@91⅛c; July, 92@92¼c.—CORN—Quiet; Mixed Western Spot, 46@46⅜c.

MILWAUKEE.

WHEAT—Higher; May, 79c; June, 80¾c.—CORN—Firm at 35½c for No. 2. OATS—Firm; No. 2 White, 29½c. RYE—Dull; 65c for No. 1.

CINCINNATI.

FLOUR—Fair demand; Family $3.85@4.00. WHEAT—Firm at 91c. CORN—Strong at 37½c. OATS—Steady at 32c. RYE—Dull; 70c. PROVISIONS—Pork steady at $9.50. Lard steady at $5.75. Bulk Meats $3.75@5.30. Bacon $5.95@6.15.

ST. LOUIS.

WHEAT—Higher; No. 2, Red, May, 86@86½c; June, 87@87¼c. CORN—Higher: 32¼@32½c May; 33½@33⅝c June. OATS—Lower; cash, 29c. RYE—Quiet; 60¾c.—PROVISIONS—Pork easier; $9.30. Lard, $5.75.

BALTIMORE.

WHEAT—Western higher; No. 2 Winter Red Spot and May, 91@91¼c; June, 91¼@91¾c. CORN—Quiet; May, 45@45⅝c; June, 45⅝@45½c. OATS—Western White, 39@42c; Mixed do., 37@39c.

Anglomaniacs in New York are divided in regard to the future of Fifth avenue. Some of them insist that it is to be the Piccadilly of New York, while others are equally sure that it is to be a second edition of the Strand. They think of holding a convention on the subject. In the meanwhile tailors and modistes seem to be taking possession of many blocks of the avenue, some of them having come directly from "Lunnon, ye knaw."

The following formula for preparing a tonic to prevent the falling out of the hair is highly recommended by a well-known chemist: Quinine sulphate, 20 grains; glycerine, 1 fluid ounce: cologne 2 fluid ounces; bay rum, 2 fluid ounces; rose water, 11 fluid ounces. Rub the quinine with the glycerine, and add the other ingredients in order named. The addition of fluid extract of jaborandi is recommended to stimulate the growth.

The notorious Chatham street in New York has been rechristened, the Aldermen having called it Park row at the request of one of their number who keeps a liquor saloon in the street.

She Was Well Provided For.

Gray suits and white hats have gone out of the good graces of a certain gentleman of this town. He has one suit at least which is possessed of too painful associations to be worn with comfort. I regret that I can't give his name, for some ragged individual might find this an admirable chance to fit himself out with clothes. Some time ago a young lady of unexceptionable family came out here in connection with a dramatic company. Her friends committed her to the care of a most estimable gentleman, who paid her the honors of the introduction. The other day she had a sister coming out on a visit, and she wrote to this gentleman, considering that it might be an equal pleasure to him to see her safe to her friends. This gentleman consulted a lady, and the result was that on her advice he came to the conclusion he'd go and meet her on the road. Her sister had given him a description of her, in case of any such movement, and he telegraphed to her that he would meet her, dressed in a grey suit and a white hat, and she must look out for such a costume as she neared San Francisco. I don't think women are much to be trusted. Most of them have a habit of setting on foot a practical joke against a man, getting scared before it is carried through, and telling him all about it in time to prepare him for it. That's bad enough, of course, but some of them are capable of worse than that. This fellow regrets that he confided in a woman. The train came booming along, and far away up the road at a station it stopped at, a man in a grey suit and a white hat boarded it, and in a minute or two had introduced himself to a young lady in a traveling rig as described in the letter. They sat very pleasantly together and grew quite chummy. At Port Costa another fellow in a grey suit and a white hat got on the train and addressed the couple. There was some little confusion, but it was deftly explained, and the newcomer joined the party. At Sixteenth street a third fellow in a grey suit and a white hat got on board, and was horrified to see his friend in the described traveling rig seated between two grey suits and white hats already. The last was the real fellow, and he has not got over it yet. His discreet lady friend had put up a little job on him and sent two other fellows ahead of him. They never speak as they pass by, and you know a man never forgets the insult a mere woman pays him when she gets off a successful joke upon him. As for the girl—well, she rather liked it, for obvious reasons.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

A Dinner Saved Him.

Of the late M. Labiche, one of the authors of the comedy "Le Voyage de M. Perrichon," it is related that while he was its mayor in 1870 the village of Sauvigny was entered by a Prussian cavalry regiment, the colonel of which demanded rations and a levy of $20,000. Labiche refused to give either. "Then have you a carriage?" "Yes." "Get it ready and follow me to the commandant." "What for?" "To be judged, condemned and shot. Hurry up!" The carriage was brought and they set out. Labiche was smoking a cigar. As they drove he offered the colonel another and then said:

"M. le colonel, if any one five years ago had told me you would do this I would have been incredulous." "Why, man," said the colonel, "you are dreaming. I now see you for the first time." "Pardon: for the second time. I had the pleasure of dining with you and pouring out wine for you, too." "Where?" "At the German embassy. I had the honor of sitting at your right. We conversed like friends. Your amiability charmed me. I exclaimed to myself: 'What a fine fellow! He will make a mark in Berlin society.'" "But it was not I." "No? Then it must have been your brother. You have the same beautiful mustache, the same elegance, the same distinction, the same Greek profile. Come, my dear colonel! No false modesty! Wasn't it you?" The Prussian mused. "And you say your town cannot support my regiment?" "Alas, no!" "Your word of honor?" "The most sacred." Back went the carriage and the regiment marched on, and the colonel, pressing Labiche's hand in friendly farewell, said: "It was I. But devil a bit of you should I have remembered!"—*Paris Letter.*

Progress in Steam Navigation.

The first steam vessel that crossed the Atlantic was the ship Savannah, launched in New York in 1818. She was a sailer as well as a steamer, and therefore only carried seventy-five tons of coal. She made the voyage to Liverpool in twenty-five days, and then sailed round Scotland and visited Stockholm, Cronstadt, and other distant ports, but the investment did not pay, and hence was discontinued. The first British steamship was the Shannon, a wooden vessel, launched in 1826. John Quincy Adams was then president, and he congratulated the public on this indication of progress. One day in 1838 the New Yorkers were astonished at the spectacle of a British steamship sailing up the harbor. It was the Sirius, a small but well-built vessel, whose sole distinction is that she led the way in this grand advance, whose extent may be inferred from the fact that the North German line alone has carried more than a million of cabin passengers. Another feature in progress is found in the vast increase in the postal system. The *Journal of Commerce* of Oct. 18, 1828, mentions the surprising fact that the ship Florida, which had just arrived from Liverpool, brought 2,100 letters. On the other hand, the Oregon's mail filled 598 bags, and the number of letters sent abroad in one day by the New York postoffice was 150,000.—*Troy Times.*

Experiments continue to be made in the use of petroleum as fuel. A large Massachusetts iron furnace has successfully worked out its billets, plates, and bars for a month past, and a forge works has been run for even a longer time by the use of oil instead of coal. Other large coal consumers are preparing to readjust to the liquid fuel. The whole estimated cost, one large concern insists, will be saved in five or six years by the difference in cost.

All in the Line of Nature.

There is nothing in the line of magic or mystery about that wondeaful and popular medicine, Parker's Tonic. It is simply the best and most scientific combination possible of the essential principles of those curatives which act powerfully on the stomach, liver, kidneys and blood. But there neither is nor will be any successful imitation of it. It is all the time curing those who had despaired of ever getting well. For yourself, your wife and children. 46 t5

A Novel Feature in Investments.

The whole country after having undergone a period of depression is now asking itself, what business has least been affected and uninjured?

Such a business, industry or corporation, that can make a better showing now than before the crisis attracts the attention of capital, merits the confidence of investors and is being eagerly sought for.

There is such a business, and it has heretofore been monopolized by English and Scotch capital until some three hundred millions have been invested in the ranche and cattle business of this great country.

Foremost amongst the strongest, richest and most successful American Companies stand the United States Land and Investment Company, 145 Broadway, New York, which is now offering $500,000 first mortgage 6 per cent. 10 year bonds, for subscription at 90 cash, or at par, upon a novel installment feature which appeals to the farmer as well as the banker, the clerk and mechanic as well as the milliontire, and to all who desire to invest their savings at better rates of interest than any bank will allow.

The company issues certificates of indebtedness in one and five dollars, each representing an installment, and when the investor has purchased $50 of these certificates he becomes entitled to a $100 gold bond, first mortgage, bearing 6 per cent. interest, which he can obtain upon presenting his certificates or forwarding them by letter to the company's office, at 145 Broadway, New York.

The remaining $50 due on the bond being payable to the company in monthly installments not exceeding $5.

The bond commences to draw interest on delivery, the same as if fully paid. In addition to which the company gives as a bonus, fee, one fully paid up share of stock of the value of $25.

Those desiring to buy their bonds outright for cash can do so at 10 per cent. discount in $100, $500 or $1,000 bonds and receive one five or ten shares of stock free. The bonds are secured by property owned absolutely by the company, estimated to be worth $3,000,000, and this money received from sale of bonds will be invested in cattle, the income from which it is estimated will yield 30 per cent. upon the stock after paying 6 per cent. on the bonds.

Applications are being forwarded in great numbers daily, and all those who desire to subscribe should send at once for prospectuses and full information to the United States Land and Investment Company, 145 Broadway, New York.—*The N. Y. Financier.* 29y

Some of the Washington correspondents again declare that the President is going to marry Miss Folsom. But these gossips have been known to lie before, and *Folsom in uno Folsom in omnibus.*

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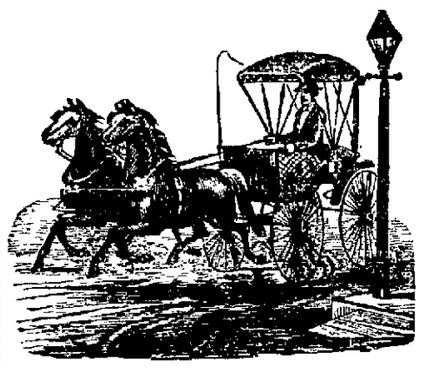

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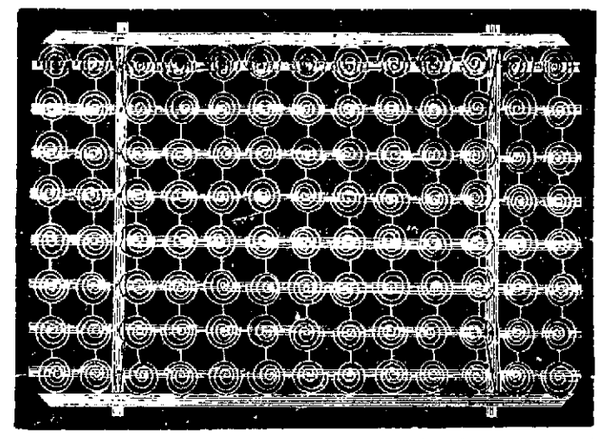

I have purchased the patents and good will of the former manufacturer of the AKRON SPRING BED BOTTOM, and would respectfully ask the public to call and examine same. Orders solicited. Respectfully,

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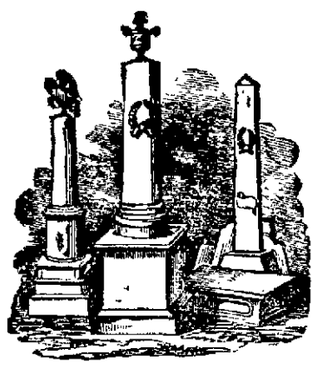

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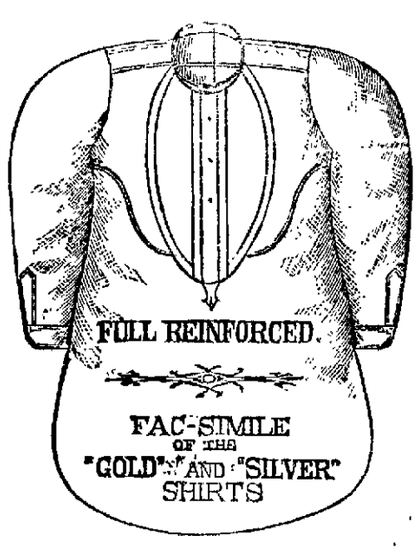

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